

CARNAGE

A full-page illustration of the Carnage character from Marvel Comics. Carnage is depicted as a red, muscular, and highly aggressive entity with a white, mask-like face featuring a wide, toothy grin. He is surrounded by a chaotic web of red and black tentacles that fill the background. The overall tone is dark and menacing.

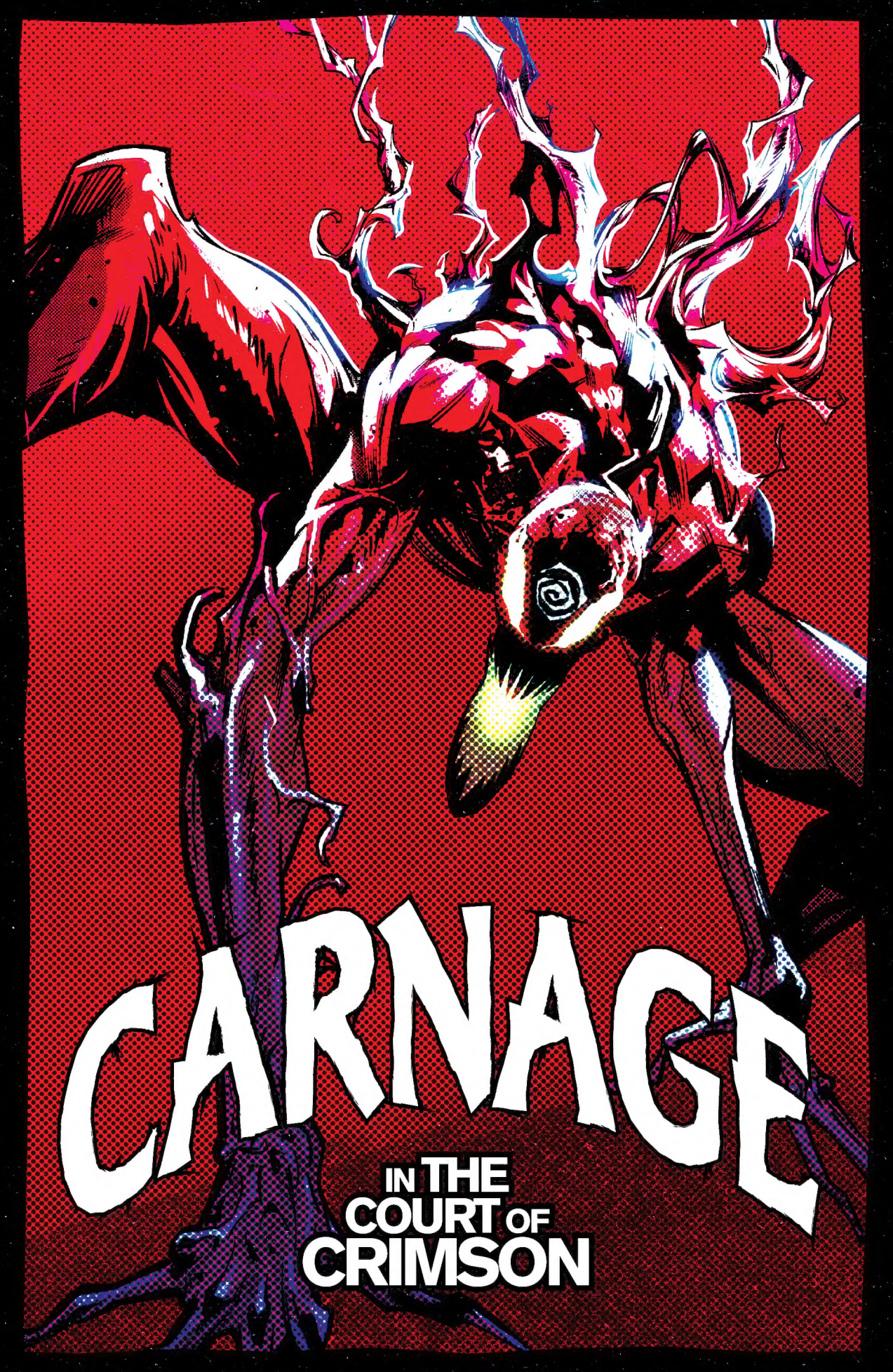
*"This might be the
scariest Carnage
has ever been."*

— APT

Wro.

IN THE COURT OF CRIMSON

MARVEL



CARNAGE

IN THE
COURT OF
CRIMSON

YEARS AGO, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE SPAWNED, AND ITS OFFSPRING BONDED TO SERIAL KILLER CLETUS KASADY, IMBUE WITH INCREDIBLE STRENGTH, SPEED, ENDURANCE AND POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, KASADY AND HIS EXTRATERRESTRIAL "OTHER" SHARE A UNIQUE BOND AND HAVE LONG TERRORIZED THE MARVEL UNIVERSE AS...

VC's **JOE SABINO**
[LETTERER]
KENDRICK "KUNKKA" LIM
[COVER ART]

TOM GRONEMAN
[ASSOCIATE EDITOR]
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[EDITOR]

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**JASMINE ALVAREZ
& RACHEL YOUNG**
[DIGITAL PRODUCTION]

C.B. CEBULSKI
[EDITOR IN CHIEF]

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IN THE COURT OF CRIMSON

THOUGH KASADY'S PHYSICAL BODY WAS DESTROYED AND SEPARATED FROM THE ORIGINAL SYMBIOTE, HIS CONSCIOUSNESS ENDURED AS A CODEX IN THE SYMBIOTE HIVE. RECENTLY, HE WAS ABLE TO IMPLANT HIS CODEX INTO THE EXTREMBIOTE — ONE OF KNULL'S SYMBIOTE DRAGONS FUSED WITH IRON MAN TECH. IN THE PROCESS, CLETUS SHED HIS LONGTIME COMPANION. SPURNED, THE HOSTLESS SYMBIOTE IS NOW ON THE HUNT. BUT WHAT IS THE TERRIFYING ALIEN REALLY AFTER, AND WHO WILL BE ITS NEXT VICTIM?

CARNAGE FOREVER

"UNMADE IN HIS IMAGE"
RAM V
[WRITER]
SALVADOR LARROCA
[ARTIST]
RAIN BEREDO
[COLOR ARTIST]

CARNAGE #1-5

RAM V
[WRITER]
FRANCESCO MANNA (#1-2, #4-5) &
ROGÉ ANTÔNIO (#3)
[ARTISTS]
DIJO LIMA (#1-4) &
ERICK ARCINIEGA (#5)
[COLOR ARTISTS]

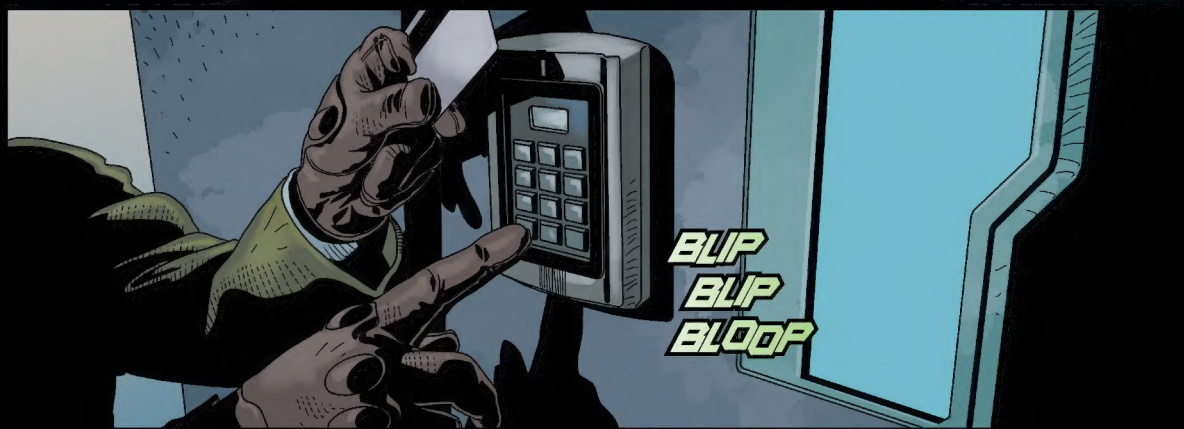
"HOMECOMING"
PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON
[WRITER]
EDGAR SALAZAR
[ARTIST]
RACHELLE ROSENBERG
[COLOR ARTIST]

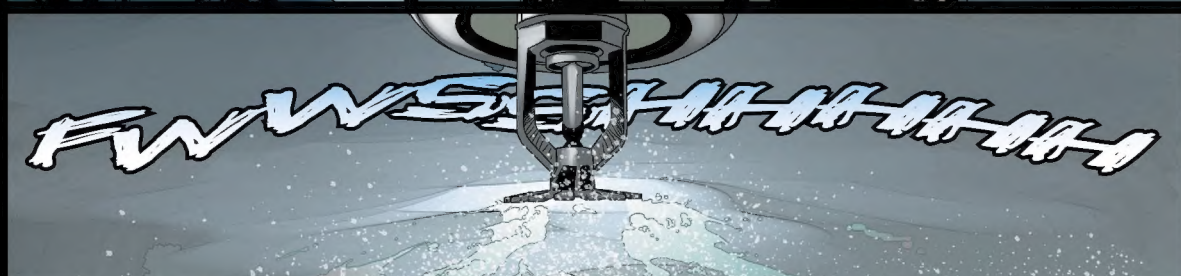
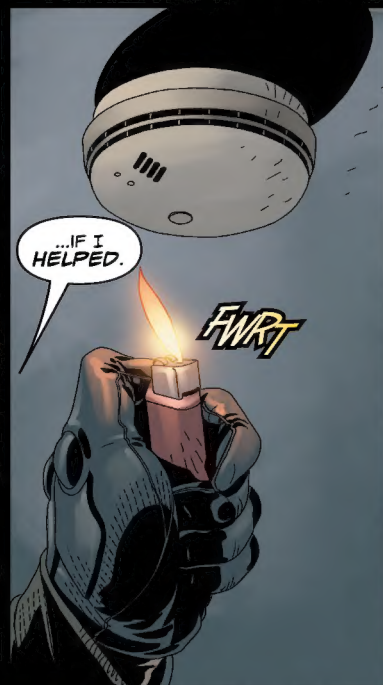
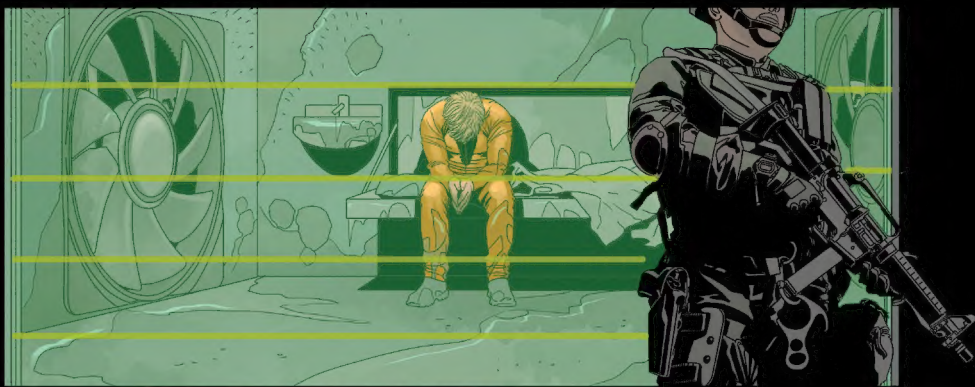
"A LESSON IN BLOOD AND BONE"
DAVID MICHELINIE
[WRITER]
RON LIM
[PENCILER]
ROBERTO POGGI
[INKER]
ISRAEL SILVA
[COLOR ARTIST]

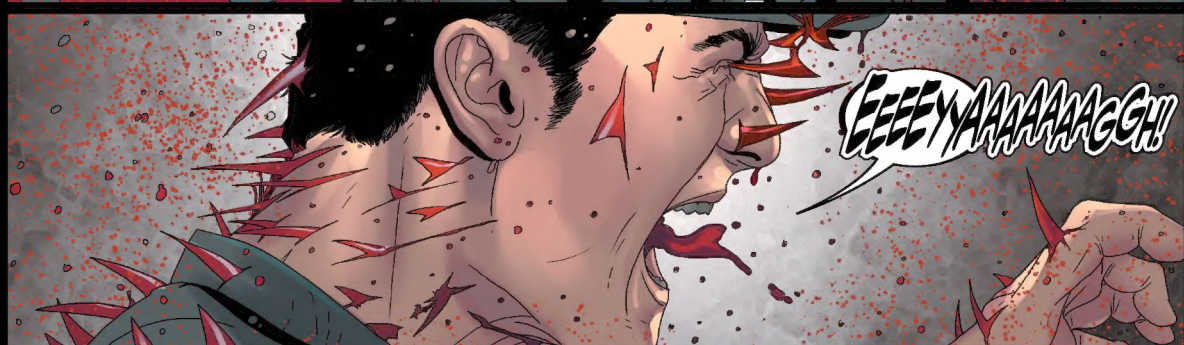
"FUNNIES"
[BY] **TY TEMPLETON**

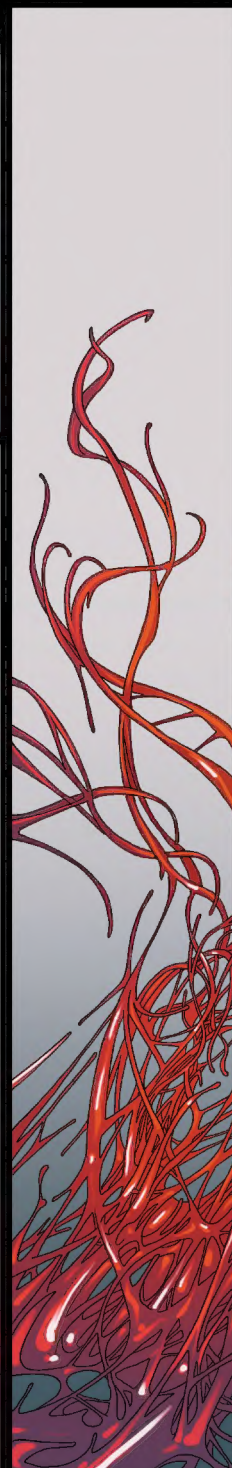
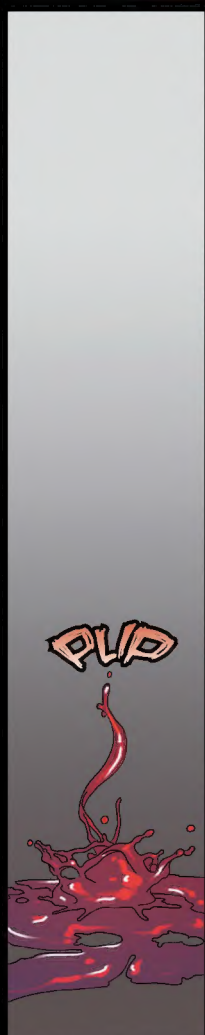
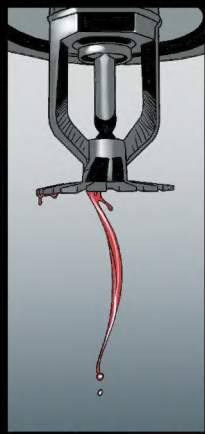


CARNAGE FOREVER "UNMADE IN HIS IMAGE"

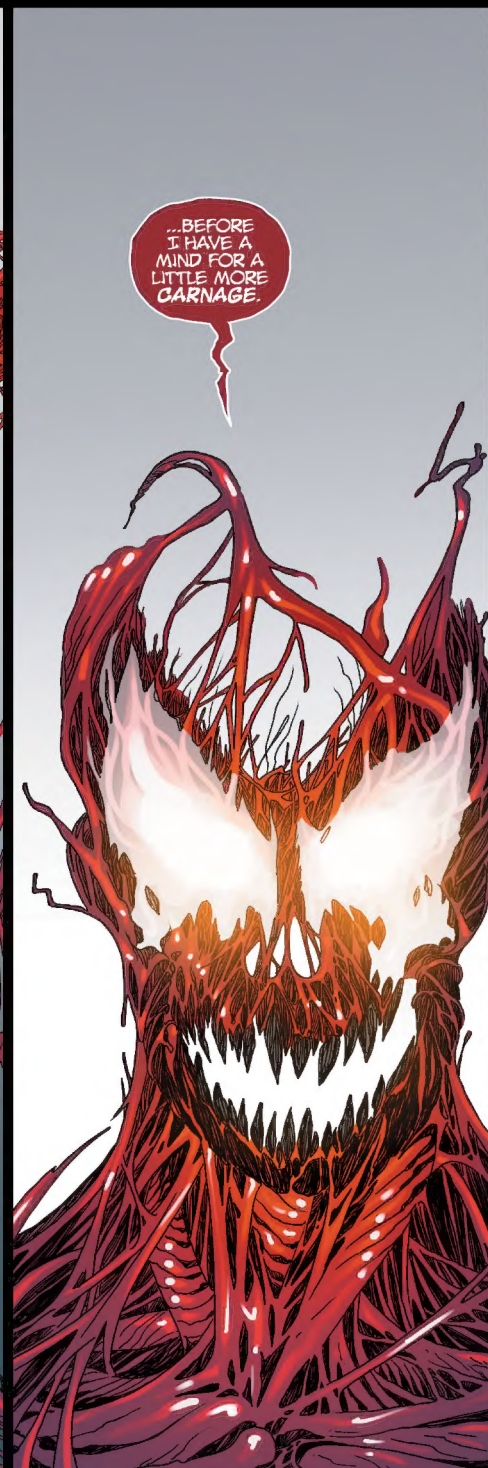








RUN ALONG
NOW, SANTIAGO
VELLEZ...



...BEFORE
I HAVE A
MIND FOR A
LITTLE MORE
CARNAGE.





"ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS GET THE ACCESS CARDS FROM THE GUARD-CAPTAINS, THEN."



"TAKES TWO TO UNLOCK THE CONTAINMENT FIELD..."



"...AND THAT'LL LEAVE US WITH ABOUT TWO MINUTES BEFORE THE BACKUP ARRIVES AND THOSE GATES OPEN."

SO... HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS?



I MEAN...I'M NOT QUITE SURE HOW THIS WORKS, CONSIDERING MY UHH...CONDITION.

HMMMM... TSK...



YOU SEE, MORRIS... YOU'RE A SMART MAN. IT MAKES YOU CONFIDENT, FEARLESS.

DO YOU THINK THAT IS A GOOD THING? TO HAVE NO FEAR?



IT IS
A PITY... YOU
HAD ALMOST
EVERYTHING
RIGHT

HEY...WHAT
THE?



UNNNNGHHH!

I KNOW...IT
SHOULD BE EASY
FOR YOU TO ESCAPE.
YOU'RE WATER AFTER
ALL. **UNIVERSAL
CONDUIT** AND
ALL THAT.

BUT THAT'S
EXACTLY WHAT
I'M REACHING INTO,
MORRIS. DO YOU EVEN
UNDERSTAND THE
TRUE EXTENT OF
YOUR POWER?



EEEEEEYYAAARRRRHHH!

WHY WOULD
I TAKE YOU
FOR A HOST
WHEN IT IS ONLY
YOUR POWERS
I DESIRE?

WHY WOULD
I BOND WITH YOU
WHEN ALL I NEED
TO DO IS PULL
YOU APART?



"YOU SEE, HYDRO-MAN? I WAS
WITH GLETSU FOR SO VERY LONG.

"I'VE ONLY RECENTLY BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND
THE FULL EXTENT OF MY OWN
CAPABILITIES WITHOUT MY HOST.



"AND I AM CURIOUS
TO SEE JUST HOW
FAR THEY CAN GO.

A full-page comic book illustration of the character Carnage. He is a large, muscular, red-skinned creature with a white, spider-like face and glowing yellow eyes. He has long, black, tentacle-like appendages extending from his back and limbs. He is standing in a dark, wet, and bloody environment, with his right hand raised and fingers splayed. In the background, there are faint, ethereal figures of people, possibly victims of his actions. The overall tone is dark and menacing.

"SO, BEFORE THE
END, WOULD YOU LIKE
TO GLIMPSE ONE
MORE TIME...

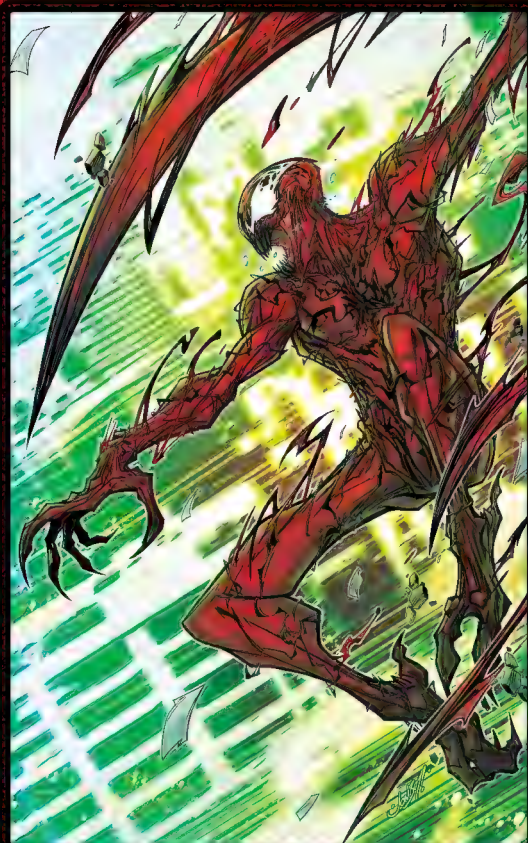
"...THE VERY MEANING
OF GARNAGE?"



[CARNAGE FOREVER VARIANT BY] **DAN PANOSIAN**



[CARNAGE FOREVER VARIANT BY]
MARK BAGLEY, JOHN DELL & EDGAR DELGADO



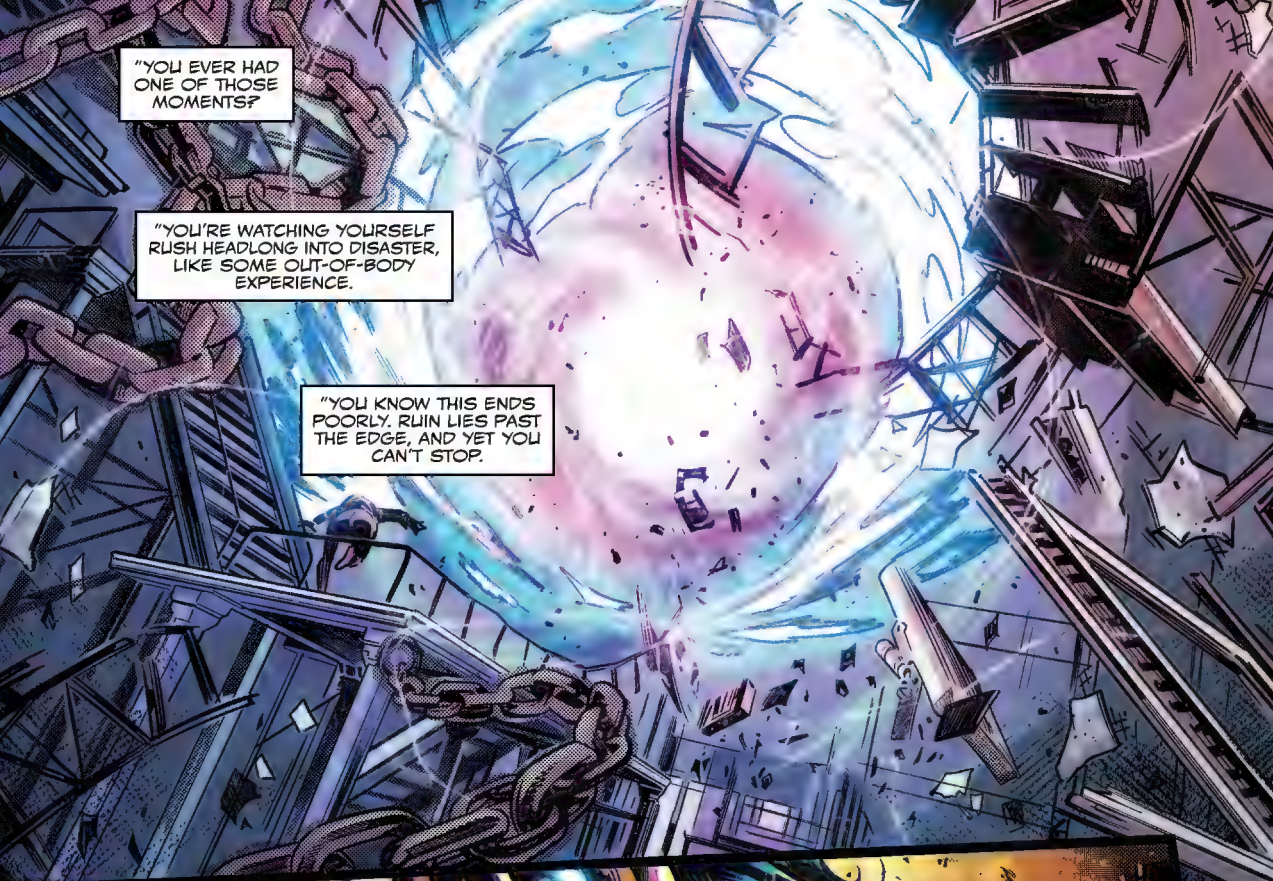
[CARNAGE FOREVER VARIANT BY] **JONBOY MEYERS**



[CARNAGE VARIANT BY] **BRYAN HITCH & ALEX SINCLAIR**



CARNAGE #1 "IN THE COURT OF CRIMSON"



"YOU EVER HAD
ONE OF THOSE
MOMENTS?"

"YOU'RE WATCHING YOURSELF
RUSH HEADLONG INTO DISASTER,
LIKE SOME OUT-OF-BODY
EXPERIENCE."

"YOU KNOW THIS ENDS
POORLY. RUIN LIES PAST
THE EDGE, AND YET YOU
CAN'T STOP."



"MUSCLES AND LIMBS MOVE
BY MEMORY. BRAIN ON AUTO.
LUNGS INHALING FLAMES, HEART
PUMPING CAUSTIC INTO VEINS."



"YOU THINK TO YOURSELF,
'SCREW IT--IF I STOP, I'LL
HAVE TO GO BACK. AND
WHAT THE HELL DO I
HAVE TO GO BACK TO?'"

"AND
THEN..."

"...PLUMMETING THROUGH
YOUR PERSONAL CATACLYSM,
YOU REGRET IT.

"YOU WATCH YOURSELF
DESCEND INTO RUIN,
KNOWING DEEP DOWN
THAT EVEN IF YOU MAKE
IT THROUGH TO THE END...

"...THE ONLY THING YOU'LL
HAVE TO SHOW FOR IT IS
ALL THE **CARNAGE**
LEFT BEHIND.

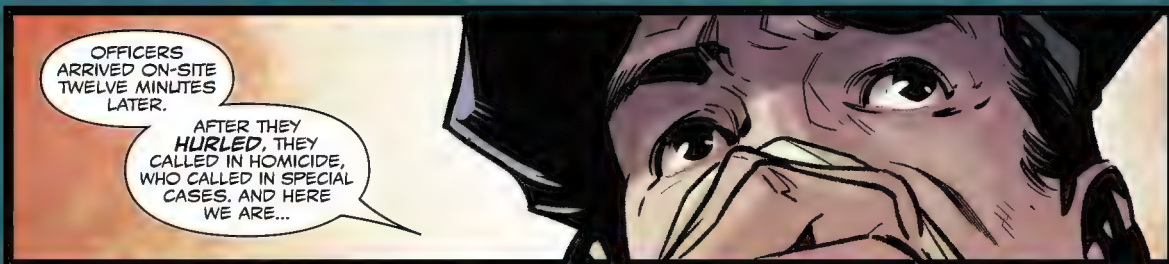
CARNAGE

IN THE COURT OF
CRIMSON

"I DIDN'T SEE THINGS
TURNING OUT LIKE THIS...
NOT AT THE BEGINNING.

"AT THE BEGINNING,
I THOUGHT I'D
GET MY MAN."

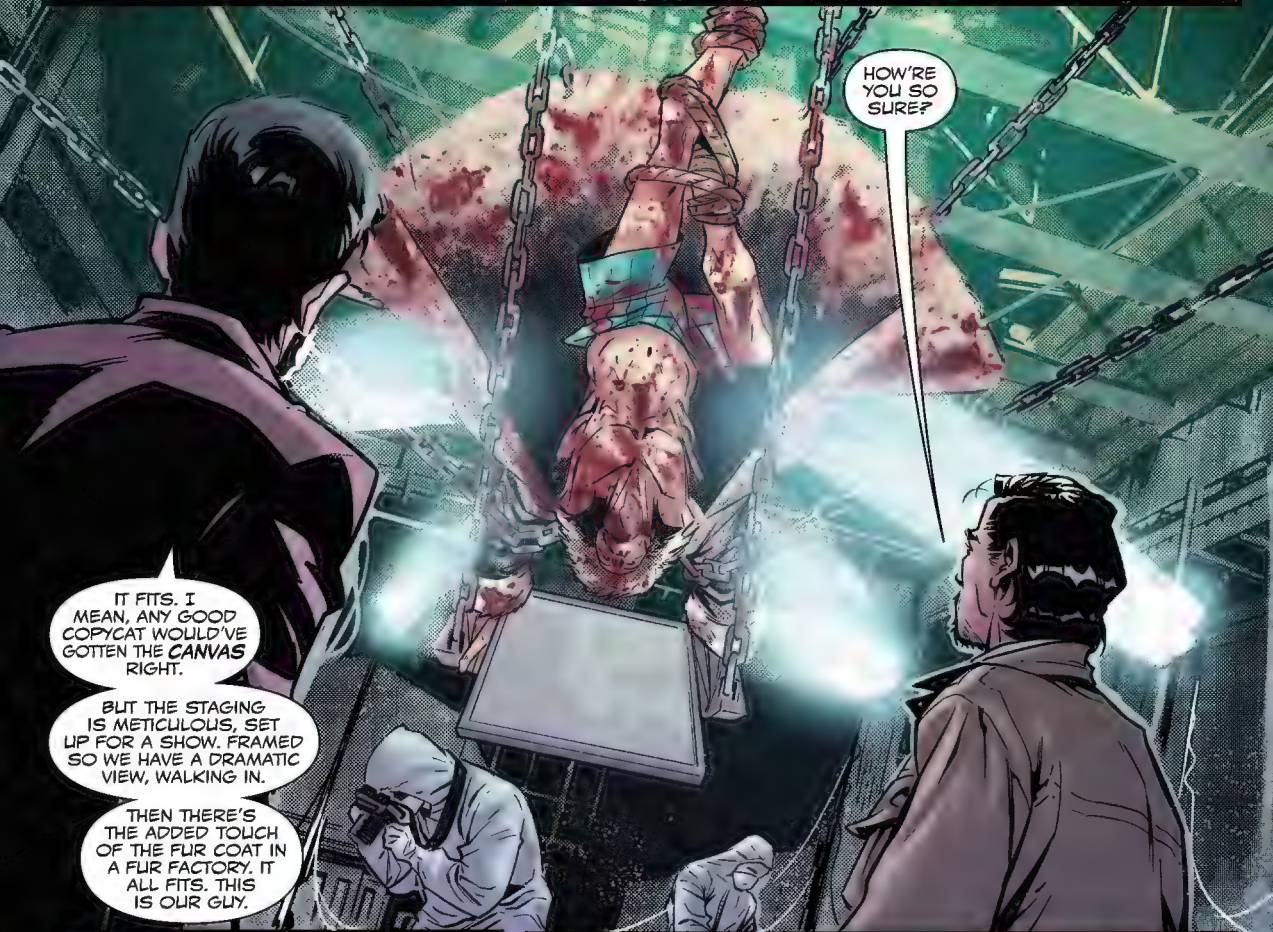
DETECTIVE JONATHAN SHAYDE





IT'S HIM,
BOOTH...HE'S
BACK.

THE
ARTIST.



IT FITS. I
MEAN, ANY GOOD
COPYCAT WOULD'VE
GOTTEN THE CANVAS
RIGHT.

BUT THE STAGING
IS METICULOUS, SET
UP FOR A SHOW. FRAMED
SO WE HAVE A DRAMATIC
VIEW, WALKING IN.

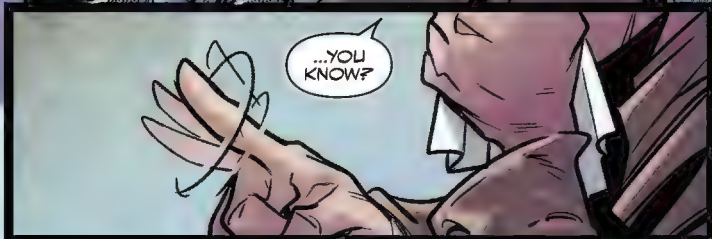
THEN THERE'S
THE ADDED TOUCH
OF THE FUR COAT IN
A FUR FACTORY. IT
ALL FITS. THIS
IS OUR GUY.

HOW'RE
YOU SO
SURE?



YEAH, BUT
THE CANVAS IS
BLANK, SHAYDE.
AND NO FLUIDS
ON SCENE.

AND
NO...



...YOU
KNOW?



THAT'S
A DEVIATION
FROM HIS M.O.,
ISN'T IT?

'CAUSE
HE'S NOT
DONE.

SMASH

SCRM

THE
STOMACH...LOOK
AT THE **STOMACH**,
BOOTH.

IT'S NOT A
DEVIATION. IT'S AN
ESCALATION.

HEY! HEY,
YOU!

GET OUT
FROM LINDER
THERE!



SPLATTER

GEEZ,
\$@%#! WHAT
THE...

...HELL?



OH...DEAR
GOD!

WHAT IN
THE HELL WOULD
DRIVE A MAN TO
DO THIS?



IT'S THE
PERFORMANCE.
THE THEATER
OF IT ALL.



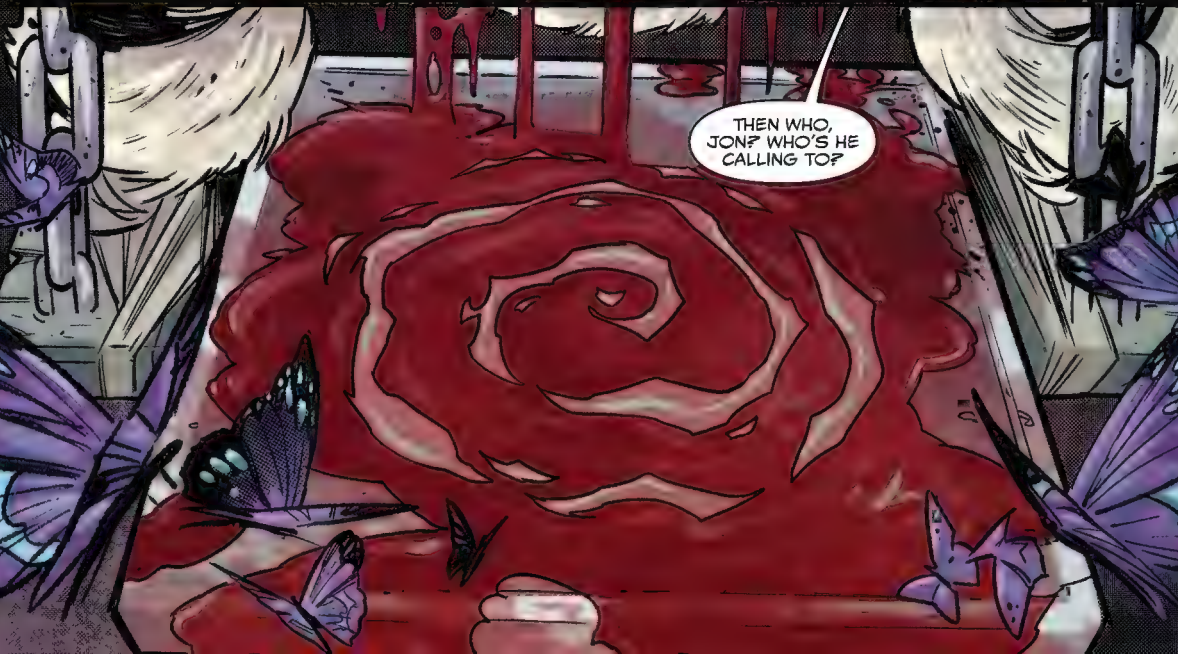
HE'S AN
EXHIBITIONIST...
SHOWING OFF.



BUT HE
DIDN'T CALL THE
PRESS--LEFT AN
ANONYMOUS TIP. NO
LETTERS, NO CODED
MESSAGES.

HE'S NOT
DOING IT FOR
US OR FOR
THE PUBLIC
ATTENTION.

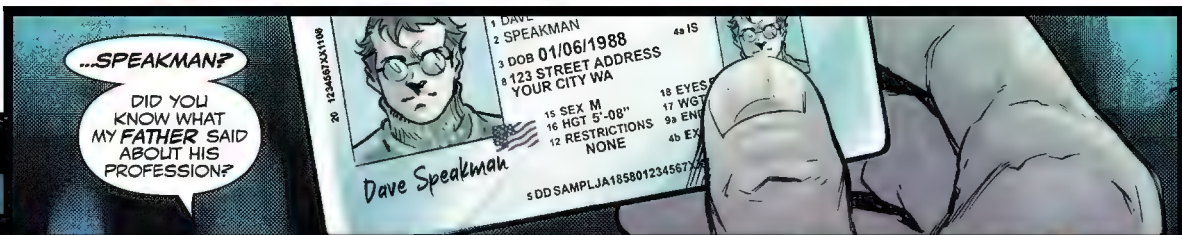
NO.



THEN WHO,
JON? WHO'S HE
CALLING TO?



DID YOU KNOW, MISTER...



...SPEAKMAN?

DID YOU KNOW WHAT MY FATHER SAID ABOUT HIS PROFESSION?

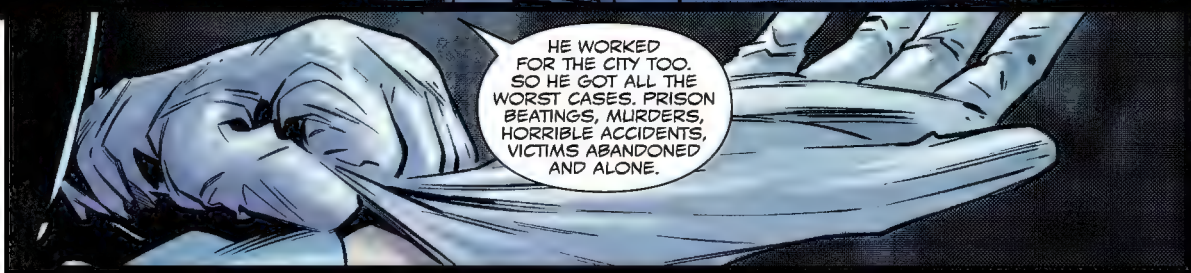
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FOR OVER FORTY YEARS, THE MAN WAS A MORTICIAN...A VERY GOOD ONE.

HE SPENT HIS DAYS MAKING THE DEAD MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN THEY HAD EVER BEEN IN LIFE.

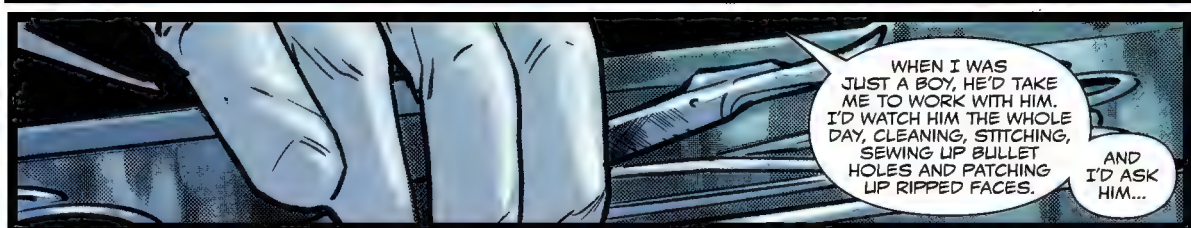


HE WORKED FOR THE CITY TOO. SO HE GOT ALL THE WORST CASES. PRISON BEATINGS, MURDERS, HORRIBLE ACCIDENTS, VICTIMS ABANDONED AND ALONE.

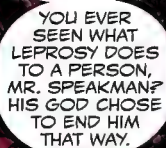
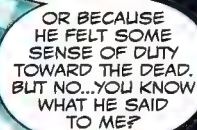
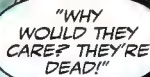


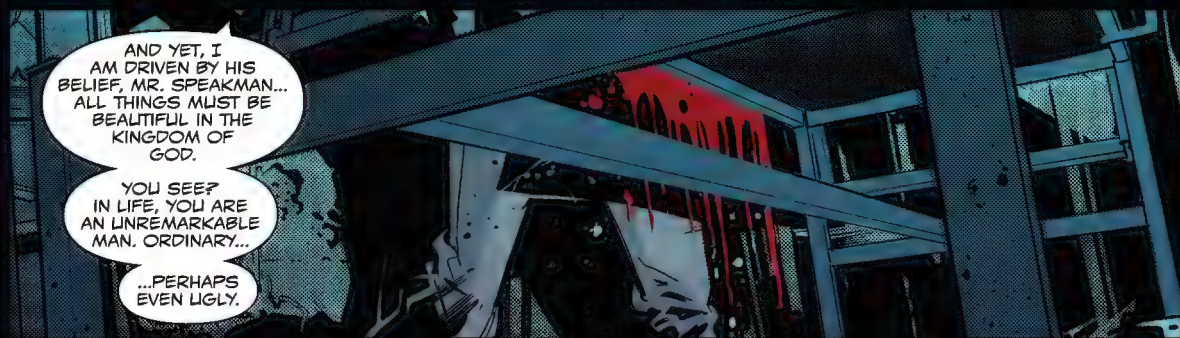
WHEN I WAS JUST A BOY, HE'D TAKE ME TO WORK WITH HIM. I'D WATCH HIM THE WHOLE DAY, CLEANING, STITCHING, SEWING UP BULLET HOLES AND PATCHING UP RIPPED FACES.

AND I'D ASK HIM...



KENNETH NEELY
"THE ARTIST"





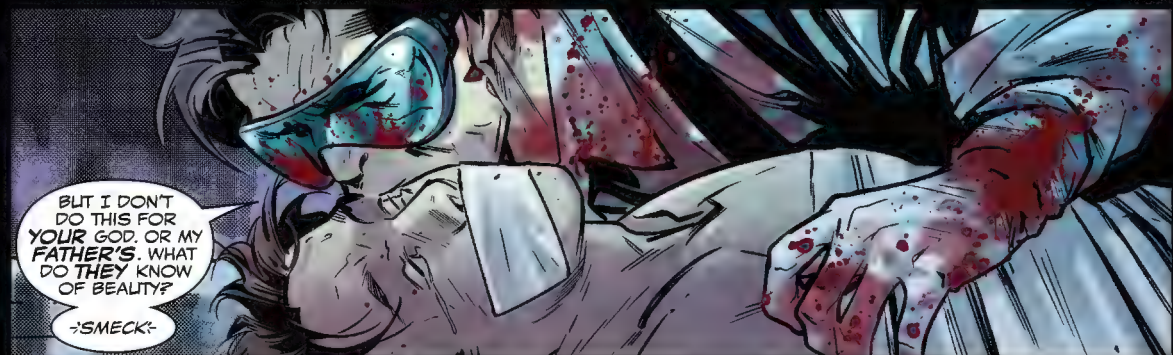
AND YET, I
AM DRIVEN BY HIS
BELIEF, MR. SPEAKMAN...
ALL THINGS MUST BE
BEAUTIFUL IN THE
KINGDOM OF
GOD.

YOU SEE?
IN LIFE, YOU ARE
AN UNREMARKABLE
MAN. ORDINARY...

...PERHAPS
EVEN UGLY.

BUT I HAVE LET
OUT YOUR BLOOD
NOW, AND IN DEATH,
MR. SPEAKMAN...

...IN
GLORIOUS AND
TRANSFORMATIVE
DEATH, I WILL
MAKE YOU
BEAUTIFUL.



BUT I DON'T
DO THIS FOR
YOUR GOD, OR MY
FATHER'S. WHAT
DO THEY KNOW
OF BEAUTY?

-SMECK-

I'VE
BEEN CALLING TO
HIM, YOU SEE? EVER SINCE
I SAW THE DRAGONS IN THE
SKY, I KNEW THEY WERE
GODS, AND I SAW THE
MARK OF MY GOD UPON
HIS HEAD.

ON THE RIGHT
DAYS, AT THE RIGHT
TIMES, I HAVE TAKEN LIFE
IN HIS NAME, SCRAWLED
HIS SPIRALS
IN BLOOD.

TK
TK

TK
TK
TK

TK
TK
TK

"DO YOU
HEAR ME?" I
HAVE ASKED.
"DO YOU SEE
ME...?"

...MY
GOD?!



KENNEEEEEEEETH.

YOU'VE
BEEN A BUSY
BUSY BOY,
KENNETH!

SUCH FERVOR
WITH WHICH YOU
MUTILATE LIFE. SUCH
BLOODY GUSTO AND
JOY AND... TERRIBLE
BEAUTY.

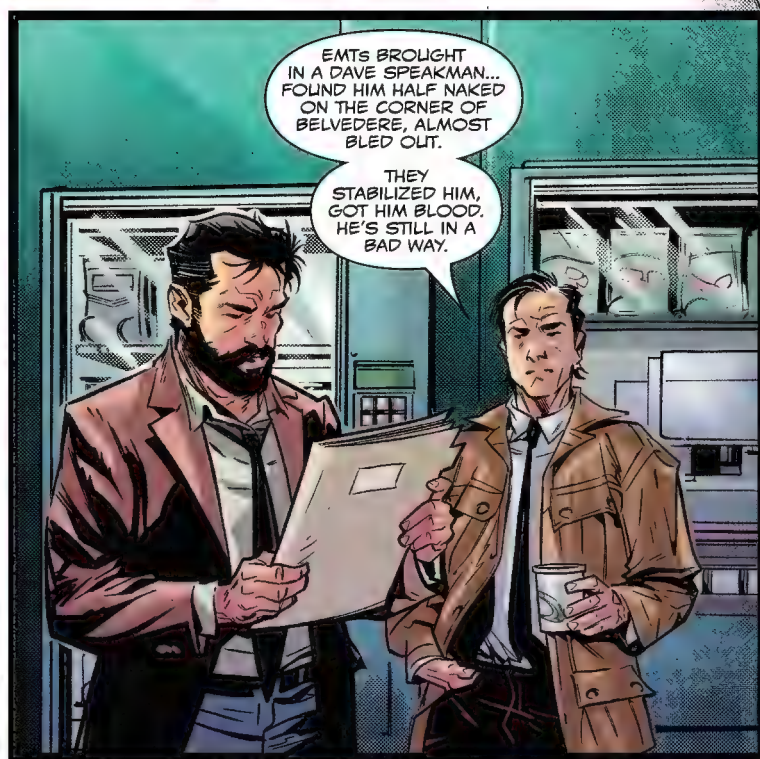
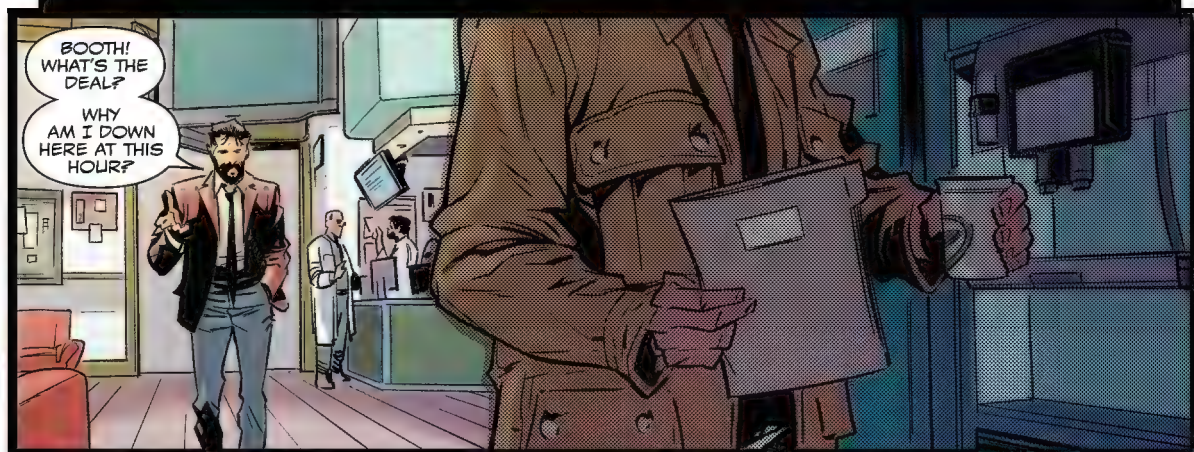
AND THEN
YOU SCRAWL
THAT DAMNED
SPIRAL ALL OVER
IT. EVERY SINGLE
TIME.

ARE YOU
CALLING MY NAME,
KENNETH? DID YOUR
MOTHER NEVER TELL
YOU STORIES ABOUT
CALLING TERRIBLE
THINGS BY THEIR
NAME?

OR
ARE YOU A
FAN?



JON SHAYDE

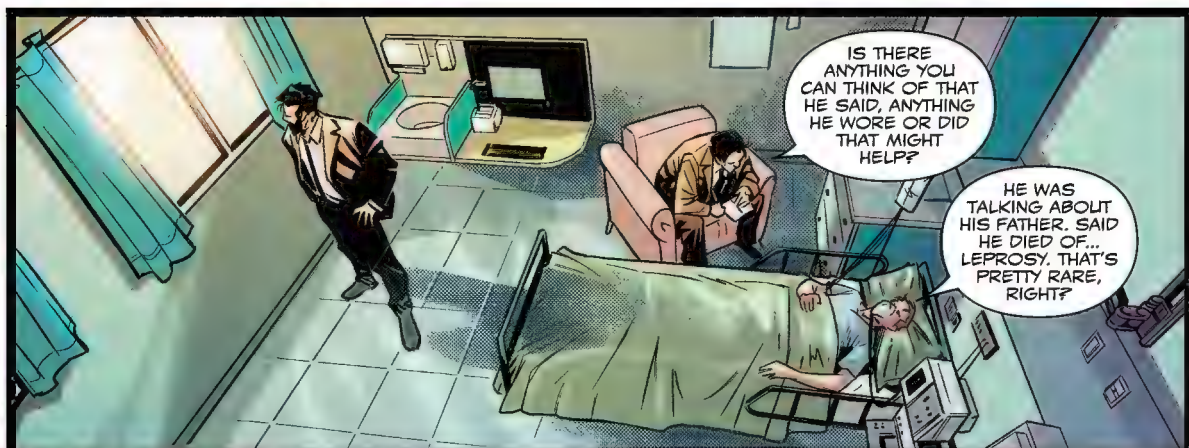




"FIGURED YOU'D WANT TO BE HERE WHEN HE WAKES UP."

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH... THEY SAY I LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

I USED A SCALPEL TO CUT MYSELF FREE. BUT HE WAS ALREADY GONE.



IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF THAT HE SAID, ANYTHING HE WORE OR DID THAT MIGHT HELP?

HE WAS TALKING ABOUT HIS FATHER. SAID HE DIED OF... LEPROSY. THAT'S PRETTY RARE, RIGHT?

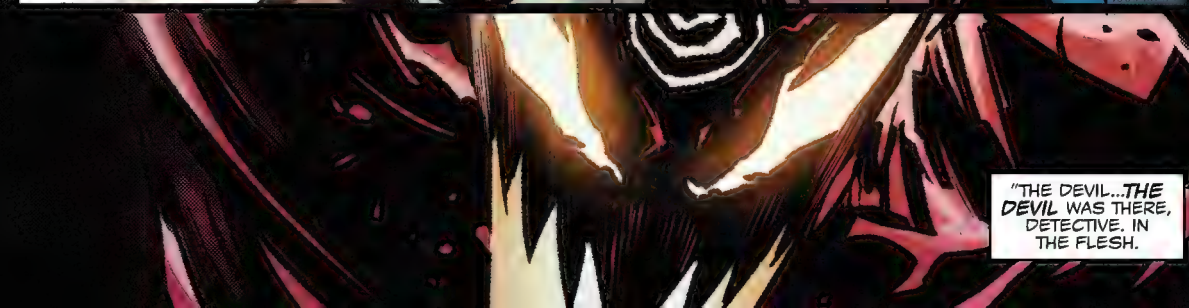


THAT'S GOOD. VERY USEFUL, MR. SPEAKMAN. WHAT ELSE DID HE SAY?



NNNH, I CAN'T REMEMBER... HE WAS...TALKING TO SOMEONE ELSE.

THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE THERE?



"THE DEVIL...THE DEVIL WAS THERE, DETECTIVE. IN THE FLESH."

"AND HE KEPT ASKING THE DEVIL TO TAKE HIM."

I...I HAVE FOLLOWED YOU AND YOUR WORK FOR SO VERY LONG.

B-BUT THERE WERE RUMORS. THAT CL-CLETUS KASADY IS GONE. IT'S JUST YOU NOW...BY YOURSELF.

JUST--

CARNAGE.

I WAS HOPING...TO BE YOUR NEXT HOST.

BUT CLETUS...CLETUS WAS SPECIAL. AND WITHOUT HIM, THINGS HAVE CHANGED.

I'VE CHANGED.

CURIOUS... SUCH A CURIOUS LITTLE DEVIANT YOU ARE.

PERHAPS I COULD JUST STICK A SHARPENED FINGER DEEP INTO YOUR EAR AND WRIGGLE IT AROUND A LITTLE.

TURN YOUR BRAIN INTO MUSH, AND LEAVE YOU TO ROT IN YOUR OWN FILTH. THEN AGAIN...

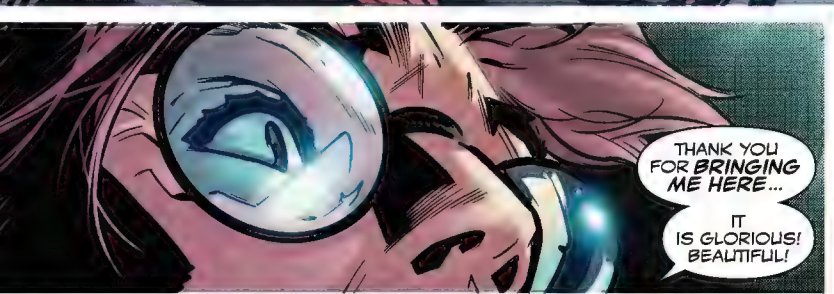
P-PLEASE...! -GULP-

I HAVE A LONG JOURNEY AHEAD OF ME, AND I'VE MISSED CLETUS' CHATTERING.

YOU'VE GONE TO SUCH LENGTHS TO FOLLOW ME AROUND AND SHOW ME YOUR WORK.

**SOUTHBAY INDUSTRIAL DISTRICT.
WAREHOUSING.**

"IT WOULD BE RUDE NOT
TO SHOW YOU MINE."

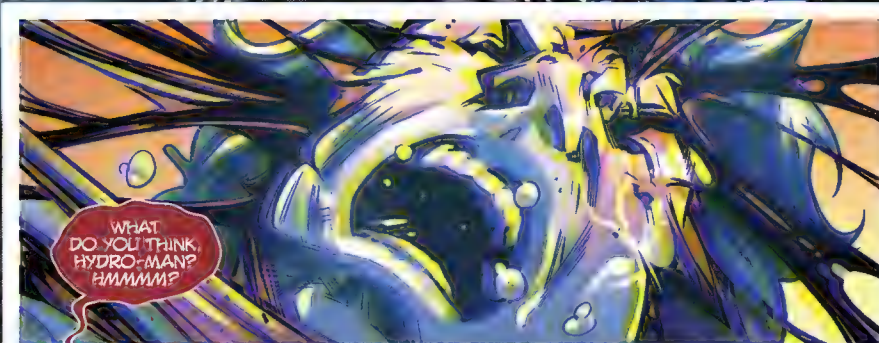
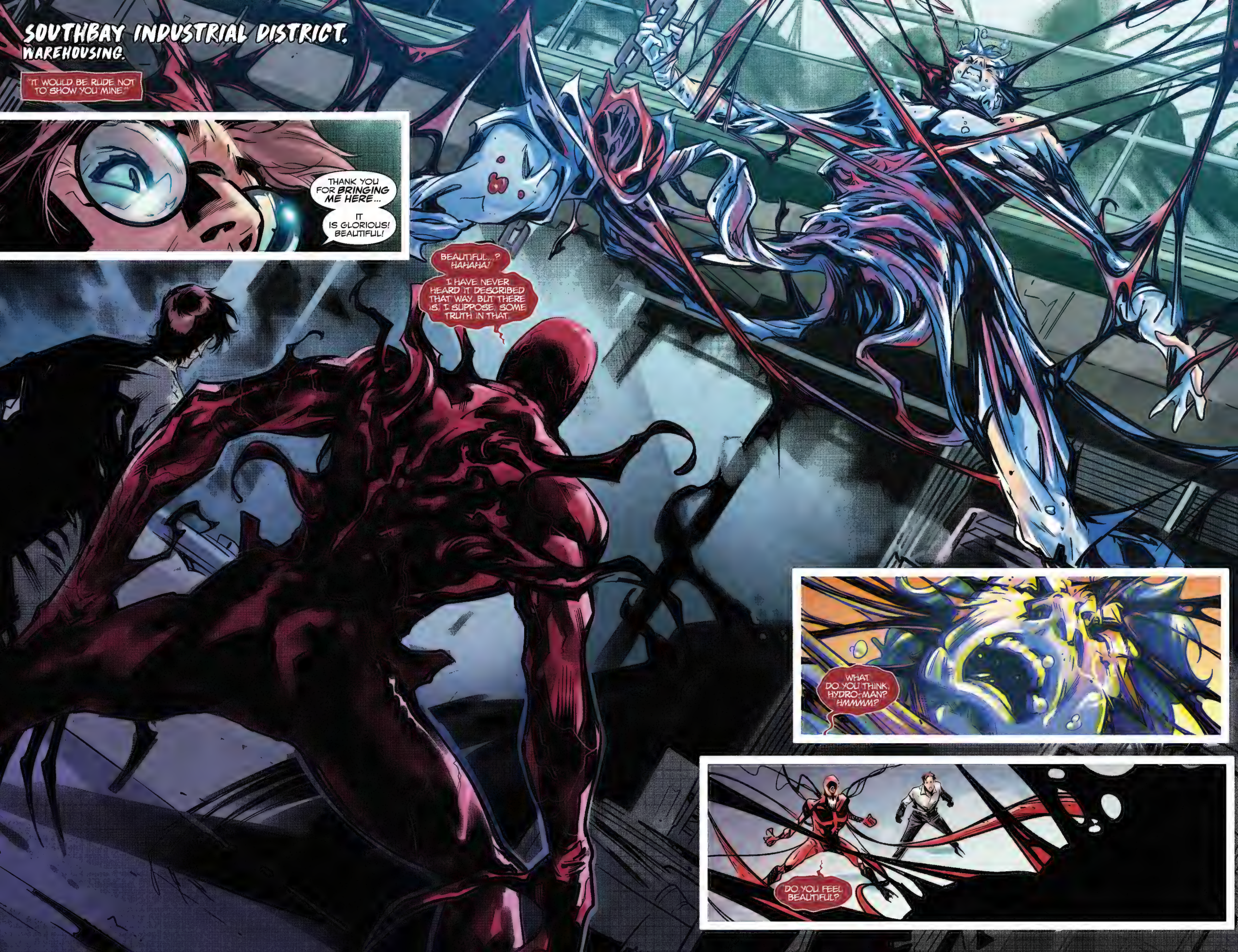


THANK YOU
FOR BRINGING
ME HERE...

IT
IS GLORIOUS!
BEAUTIFUL!

BEAUTIFUL...?
HAHAHA!

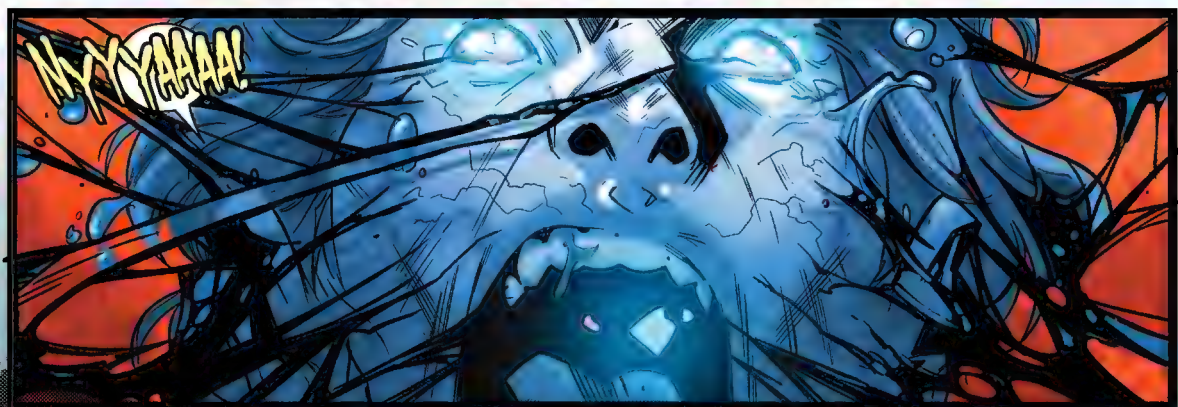
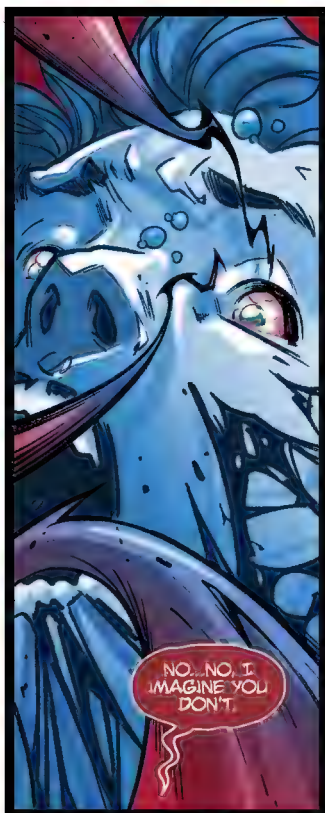
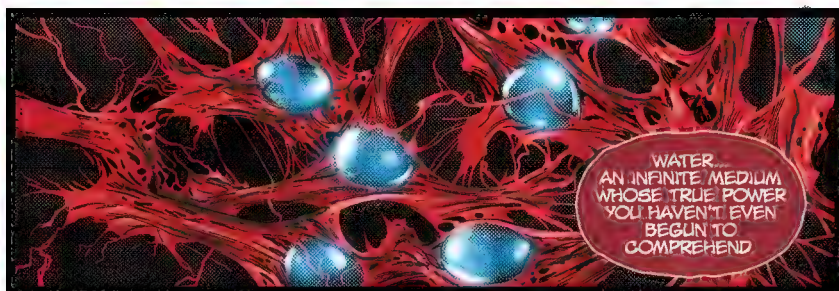
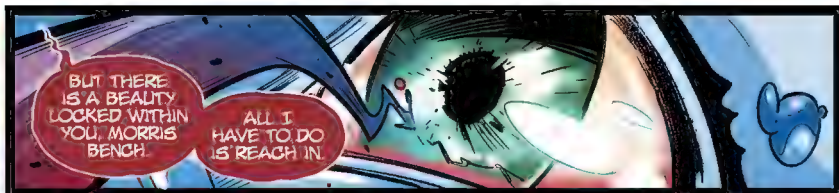
I HAVE NEVER
HEARD IT DESCRIBED
THAT WAY, BUT THERE
IS. I SUPPOSE SOME
TRUTH IN THAT.

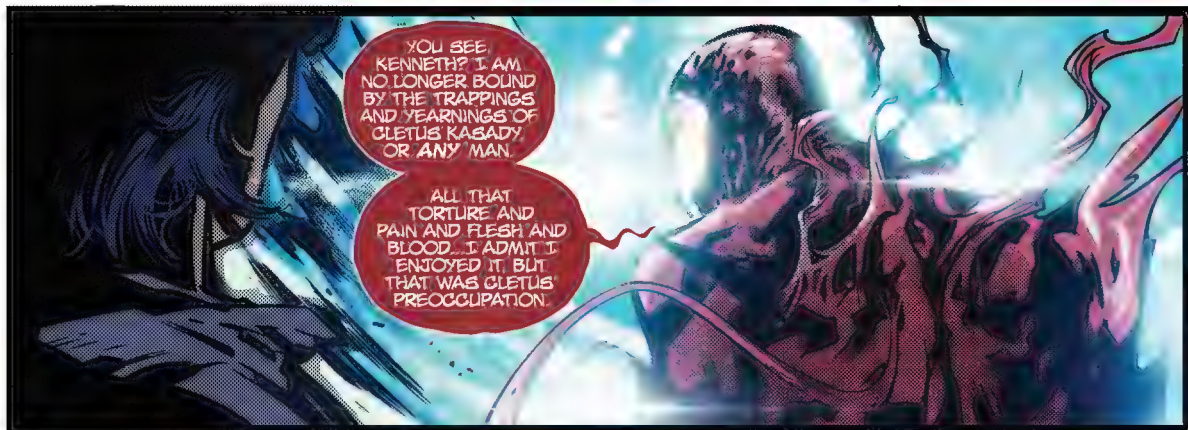


WHAT
DO YOU THINK,
HYDRO-MAN?
HMMMM?



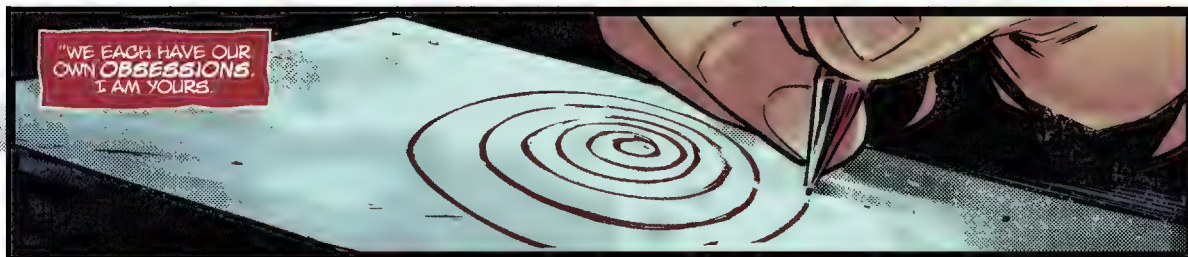
DO YOU FEEL
BEAUTIFUL?





YOU SEE, KENNETH? I AM NO LONGER BOUND BY THE TRAPPINGS AND YEARNINGS OF GLETUS KASADY, OR ANY MAN.

ALL THAT TORTURE AND PAIN AND FLESH AND BLOOD... I ADMIT I ENJOYED IT, BUT THAT WAS GLETUS' PREOCCUPATION.



"WE EACH HAVE OUR OWN **OBSESSIONS**. I AM YOURS.



"AND YOU ARE PROBABLY SOMEONE ELSE'S."

WE HAVE A NAME, BOOTH.

NEELY. **KENNETH NEELY**, ONLY SON OF A MORTICIAN WHO DIED OF LEPROSY BACK IN 2012.

I'VE BEEN LOOKING AT PRIOR RENTAL RECORDS, AND HE'S TRAVELED ALL AROUND THE PLACE.



THERE'RE PROBABLY BODIES WE DON'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT, BUT IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE'S FOLLOWING SOMEONE ELSE.

AND THERE'S ALWAYS A **PATTERN**, BOOTH. I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND THE INDUSTRIAL SECTOR. CHECK ON SOME HUNCHES.



BUT I... I WANT TO **ESCAPE THESE** MEAGER AMBITIONS, KENNETH.

I AM GOING TO FIND MY OWN MEANINGS, MY OWN BEAUTY, AND THIS...

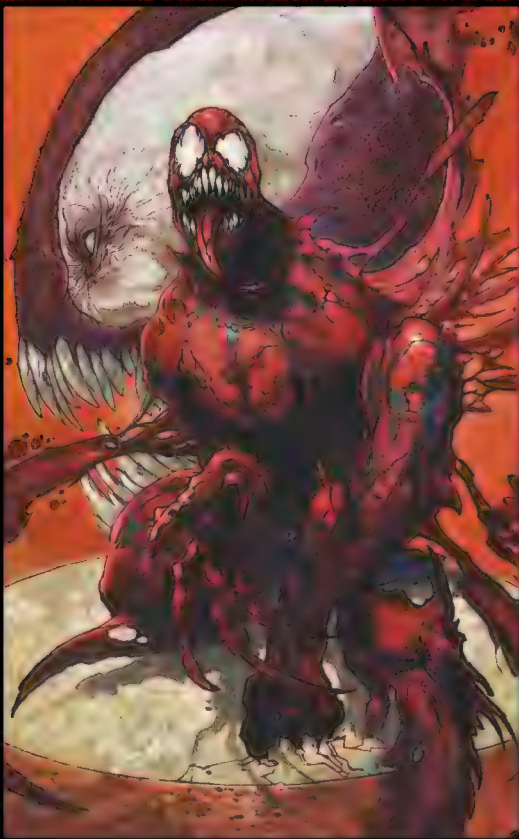


...THIS IS JUST
THE FIRST STEP.



"SO TELL ME, KENNETH...
WHY WOULD I WEIGH
MYSELF DOWN BY BONDING
TO ANOTHER HOST?"





[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **SIMONE BIANCHI**



[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **DAN PANOSIAN**



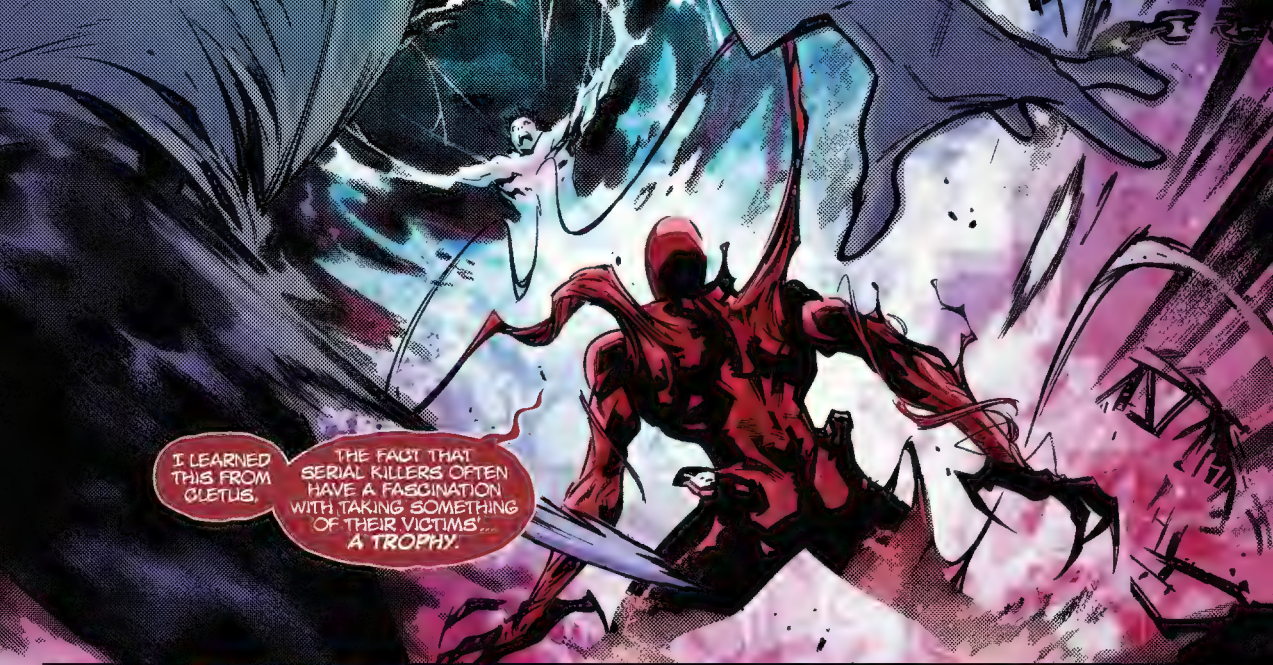
[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA**



[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **MARK BAGLEY & EDGAR DELGADO**

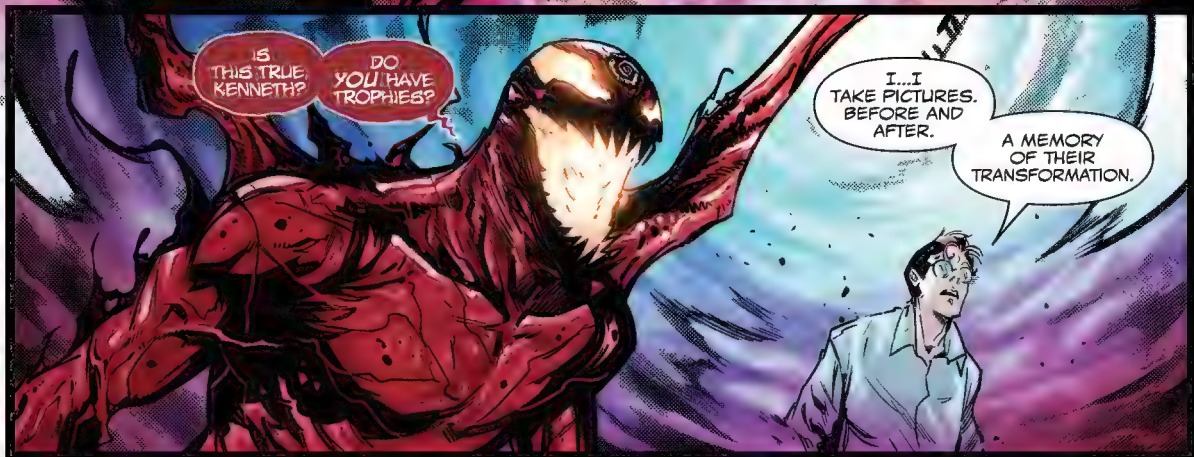


CARNAGE #2 "TRANSFORMATION"



I LEARNED
THIS FROM
OLETUS.

THE FACT THAT
SERIAL KILLERS OFTEN
HAVE A FASCINATION
WITH TAKING SOMETHING
OF THEIR VICTIMS'
A TROPHY.

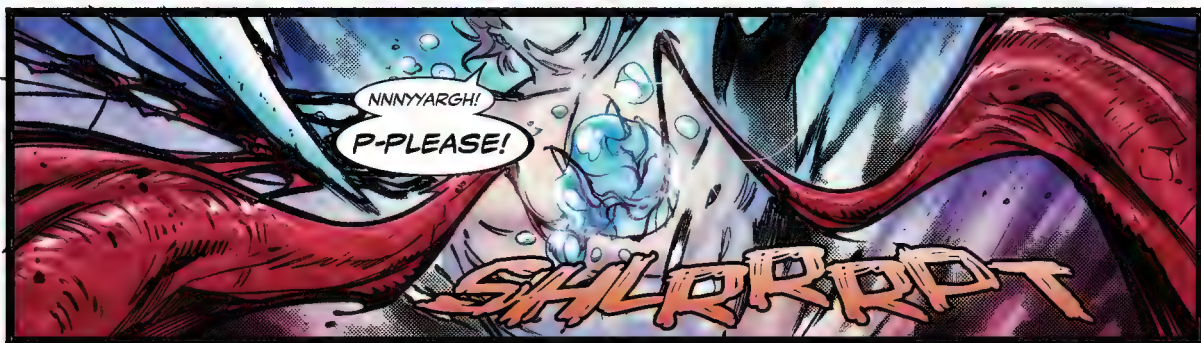


IS
THIS TRUE
KENNETH?

DO
YOU HAVE
TROPHIES?

I...I
TAKE PICTURES.
BEFORE AND
AFTER.

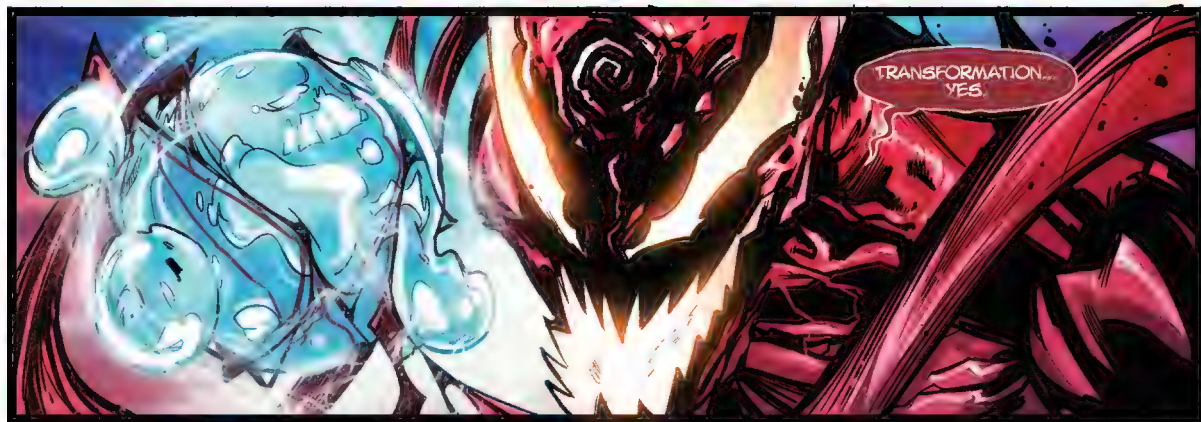
A MEMORY
OF THEIR
TRANSFORMATION.



NNNNYARGH!

P-PLEASE!

SHLRRRT



TRANSFORMATION...
YES.

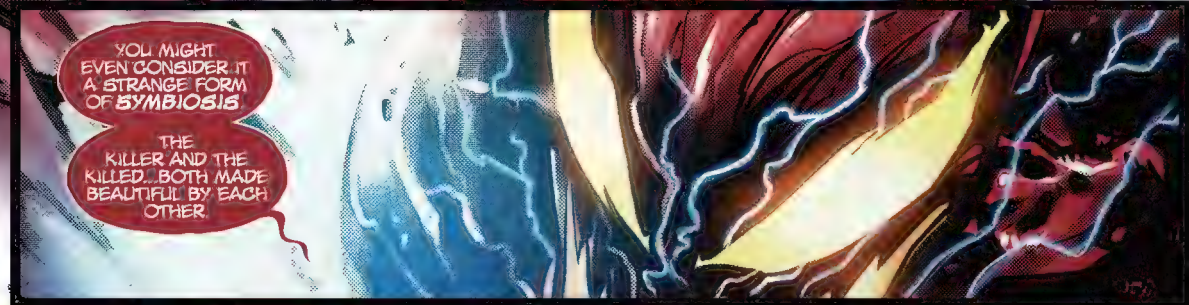


BUT THAT TRANSFORMATION IS NOT LIMITED TO THE VICTIM. DON'T YOU SEE?



FOR INSTANCE, THIS PIECE THAT I HAVE TAKEN FROM HYDRO-MAN... HIS POWER THAT MADE HIM WATER... A UNIVERSAL MEDIUM...

...I IMBIBE IT NOW, WITHIN MYSELF AND IN DOING SO, I TOO AM CHANGED. IN TAKING A TROPHY, I TOO AM TRANSFORMED.



YOU MIGHT EVEN CONSIDER IT A STRANGE FORM OF SYMBIOSIS.

THE KILLER AND THE KILLED... BOTH MADE BEAUTIFUL BY EACH OTHER.



GLENN UNDERSTOOD THIS IN HIS OWN WAY. IT IS WHAT MADE HIM A GOOD HOST.

HE WAS ALWAYS INTERESTED IN PEERING INSIDE PEOPLE, IN MORE WAYS THAN THE LITERAL, YOU SEE?



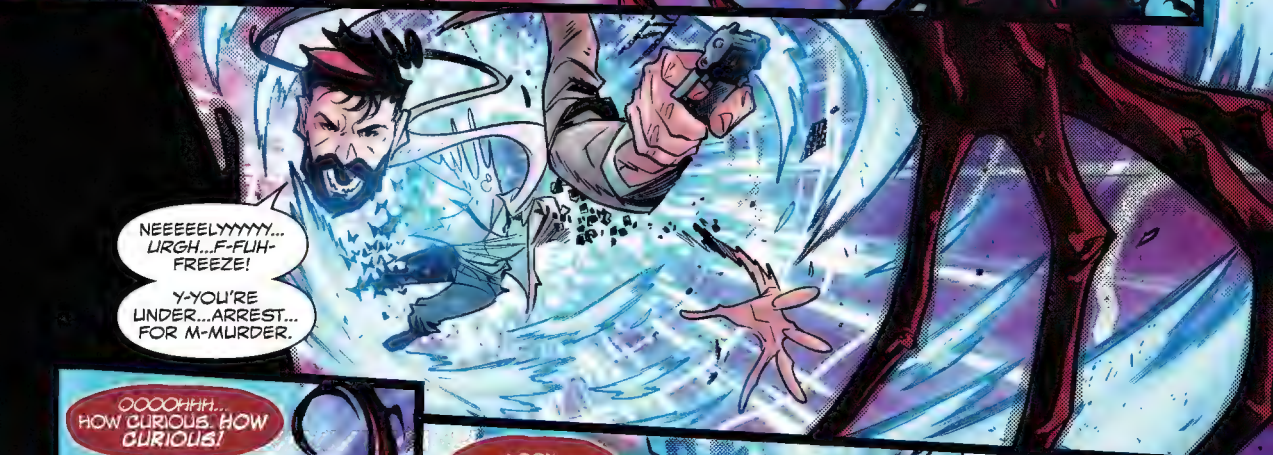
TELL ME WHY, THEN, KENNETH NEELY...

...WHY SHOULD I TAKE FOR A HOST A MAN WHO DOES NOT EVEN FULLY UNDERSTAND HIS OWN ENDEAVOR?



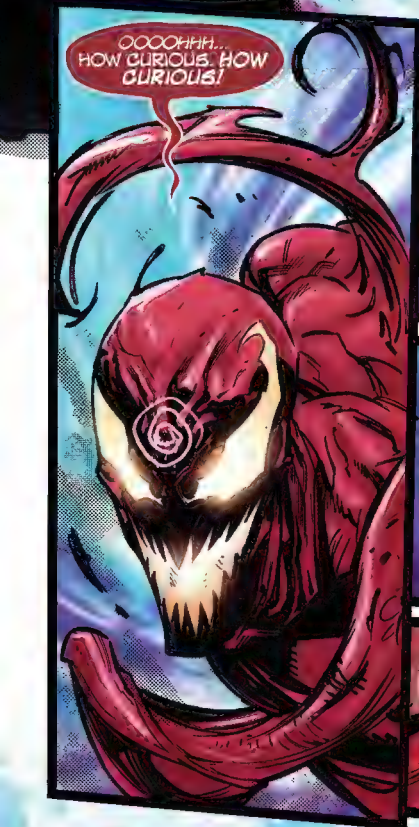
NEELY!

AND WHO'S THIS?

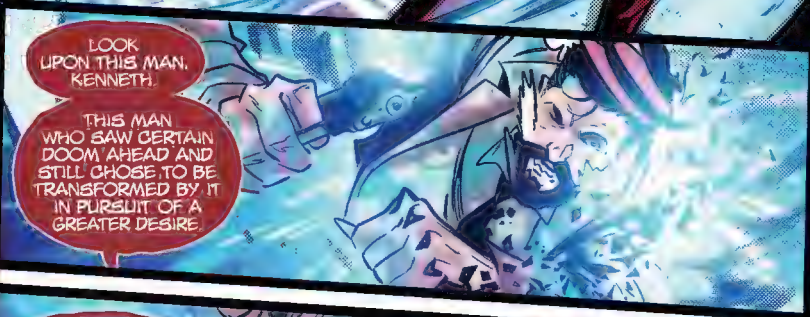


NEEEEEYYYYY...
URGH...F-FUH-FREEZE!

Y-YOU'RE
UNDER...ARREST...
FOR M-MURDER.

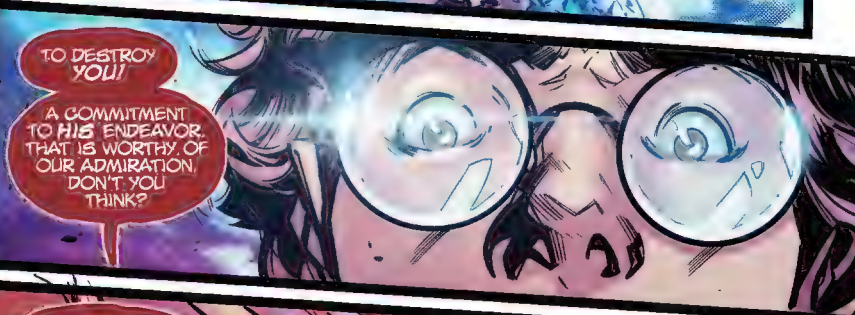


OOOOHHH...
HOW CURIOUS, HOW
CURIOUS!



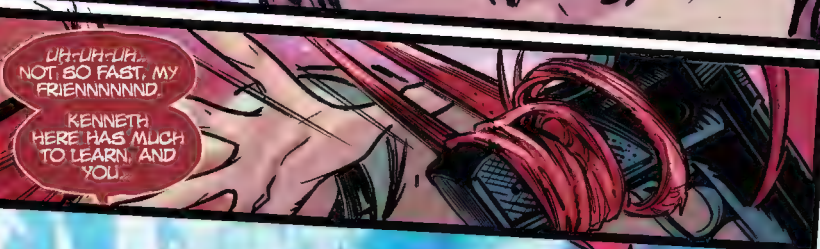
LOOK
UPON THIS MAN,
KENNETH.

THIS MAN
WHO SAW CERTAIN
DOOM AHEAD AND
STILL CHOSE TO BE
TRANSFORMED BY IT
IN PURSUIT OF A
GREATER DESIRE.



TO DESTROY
YOU!

A COMMITMENT
TO HIS ENDEAVOR
THAT IS WORTHY OF
OUR ADMIRATION.
DON'T YOU
THINK?



UH-UH-UH...
NOT SO FAST, MY
FRIENNNNNND.

KENNETH
HERE HAS MUCH
TO LEARN, AND
YOU.



...YOU
AND I ARE
ON A SIMILAR
JOURNEY.

WE ARE, BOTH
OF US, TRYING
TO SEE WHERE THE
LIMITS TRULY LIE,
AREN'T WE?

CARNAGE

TRANSFORMATION

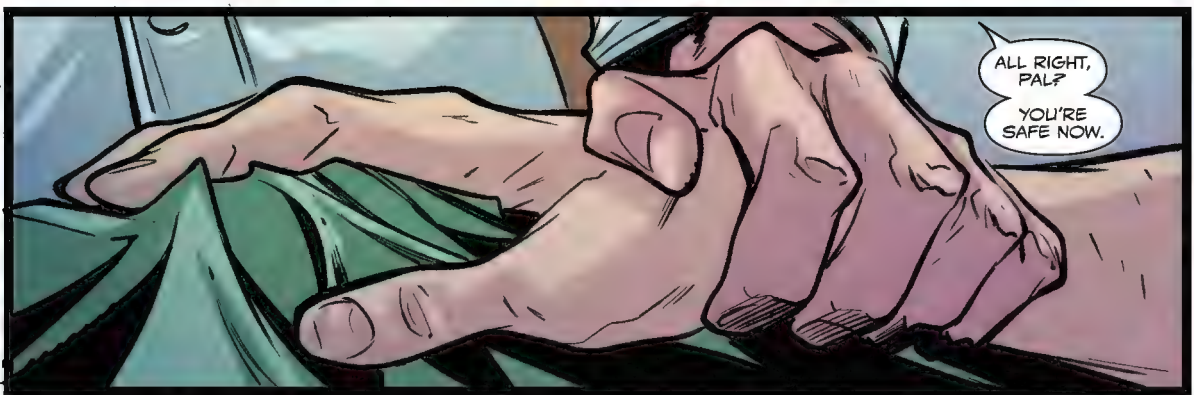
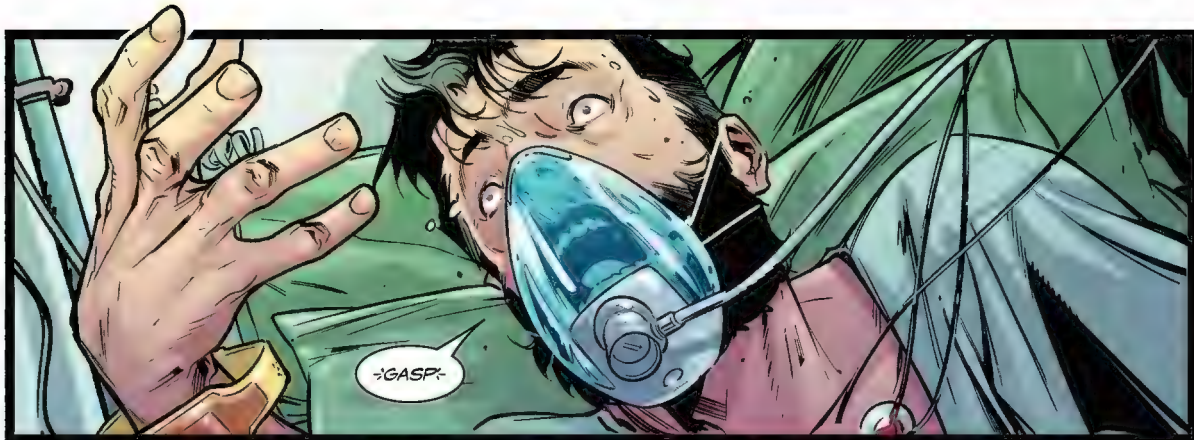
LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO YOURSELF... TSK, TSK, TSK.

YOUR BODY IS FALLING APART IN THE WAKE OF ALL THIS ENERGY EXPELLED FROM HYDRO-MAN.

SURVIVE. HERE...THIS SHOULD HELP YOU PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER.

IF YOU TRULY WANT ALL THAT YOU PURSUE.

SHOW ME JUST HOW FAR YOU ARE WILLING TO GO.



"YOU'RE IN THE HOSPITAL."



GEEZ, JON...
WHAT THE %&#*%
HAPPENED OUT
THERE?

"WHEN WE FOUND YOU,
IT WAS LIKE THERE HAD
BEEN SOME KIND OF...
EXPLOSION."

"AND YOU WERE IN A
POOL OF WATER AND
BLOOD AND JUST--"

--CARNAGE.

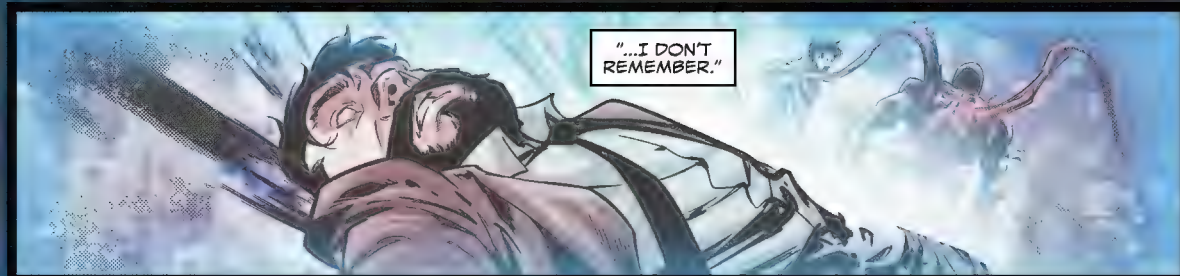
WHAT
DID YOU SEE,
JON?

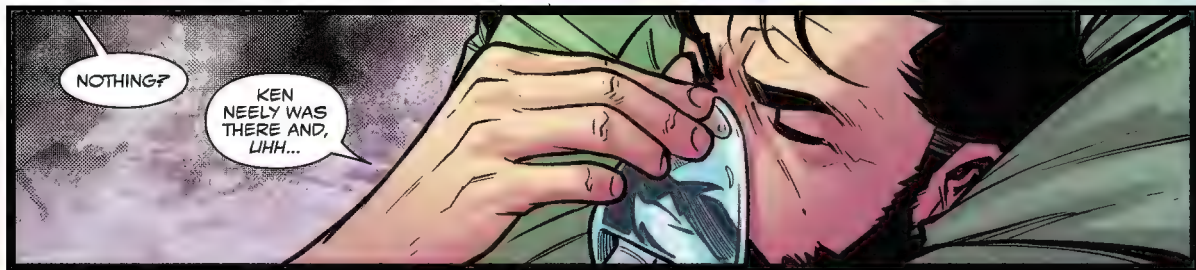
DID
YOU FIND THE
ARTIST?

I, UHH...



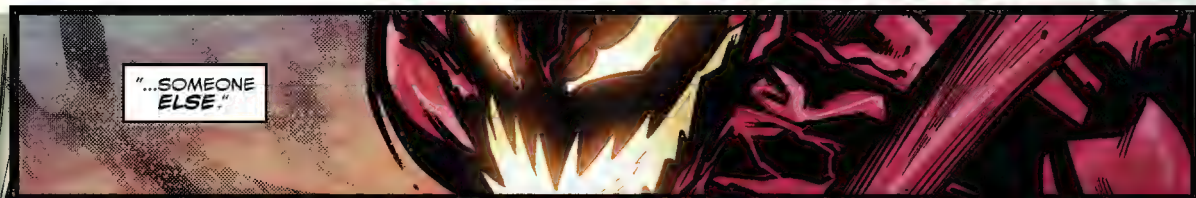
"...I DON'T
REMEMBER."





NOTHING?

KEN
NEELY WAS
THERE AND,
LHH...



"...SOMEONE
ELSE."

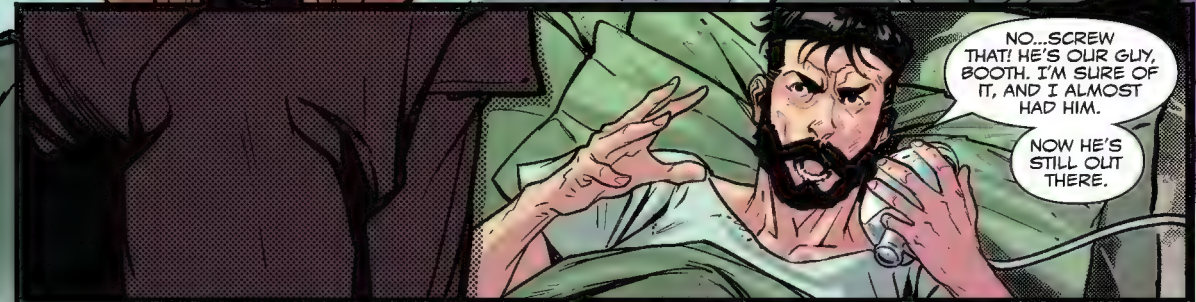


SOMEONE
ELSE, HUH?
JUST LIKE WITH
SPEAKMAN LAST
TIME.

I CAN'T
REMEMBER
CLEARLY...IT'S
ALL A BIT OF
A BLUR.

IT'S OKAY.
IT'LL COME
BACK.

BUT YOU
NEED TO TAKE
IT EASY FOR A
WHILE.



NO...SCREW
THAT! HE'S OUR GUY,
BOOTH. I'M SURE OF
IT, AND I ALMOST
HAD HIM.

NOW HE'S
STILL OUT
THERE.



LISTEN, JON.
YOU'VE BEEN
IN A DAMN COMA
FOR TWO DAYS.

THE DOCTOR
SAYS YOU'RE PHYSICALLY
FINE BUT CAN'T PIN DOWN
A CAUSE. NO WAY THE
CHIEF'S LETTING YOU
BACK ON WITHOUT
A FULL EVAL.



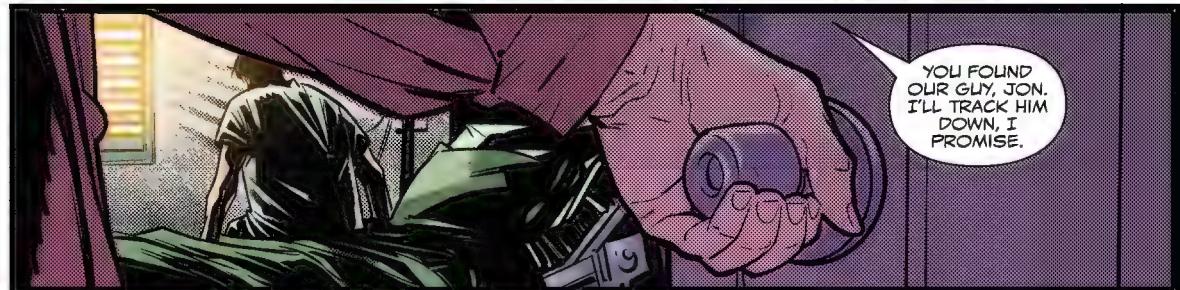
"AND THE BLOOD AND GLITS
WE FOUND AT THE SCENE?
TURNS OUT IT BELONGED TO
SOME TOP-SECRET 'ASSET'."

"SO A WHOLE BATTALION OF SUITS
HAS DESCENDED UPON US."



"AND THE CHIEF BLAMES YOU.
SO YOU NEED TO SIT BACK,
LIE LOW AND RECOVER."

"AND I NEED TO
GET TO WORK."



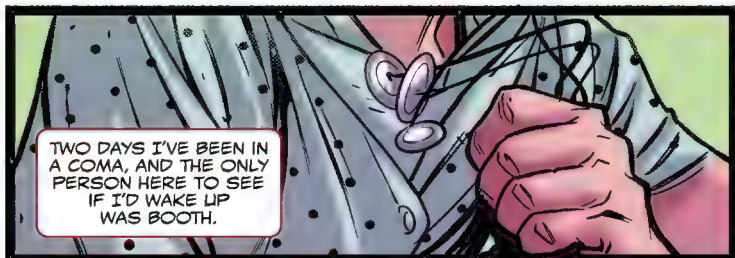
YOU FOUND
OUR GUY, JON.
I'LL TRACK HIM
DOWN, I
PROMISE.



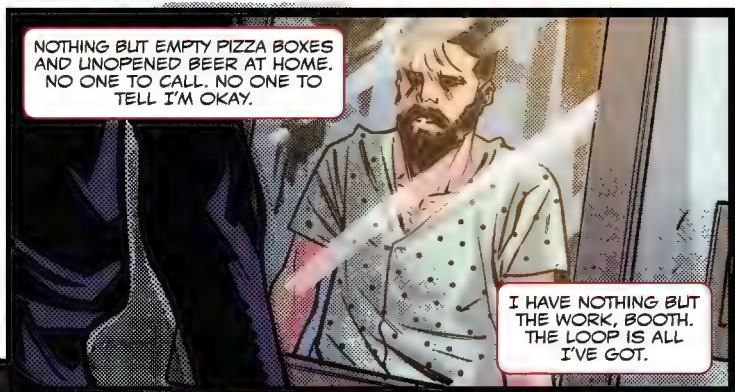
"I'LL KEEP YOU
IN THE LOOP."



MMMHHH...
KEEP ME
IN THE LOOP...
HMPH.



TWO DAYS I'VE BEEN IN
A COMA, AND THE ONLY
PERSON HERE TO SEE
IF I'D WAKE UP
WAS BOOTH.



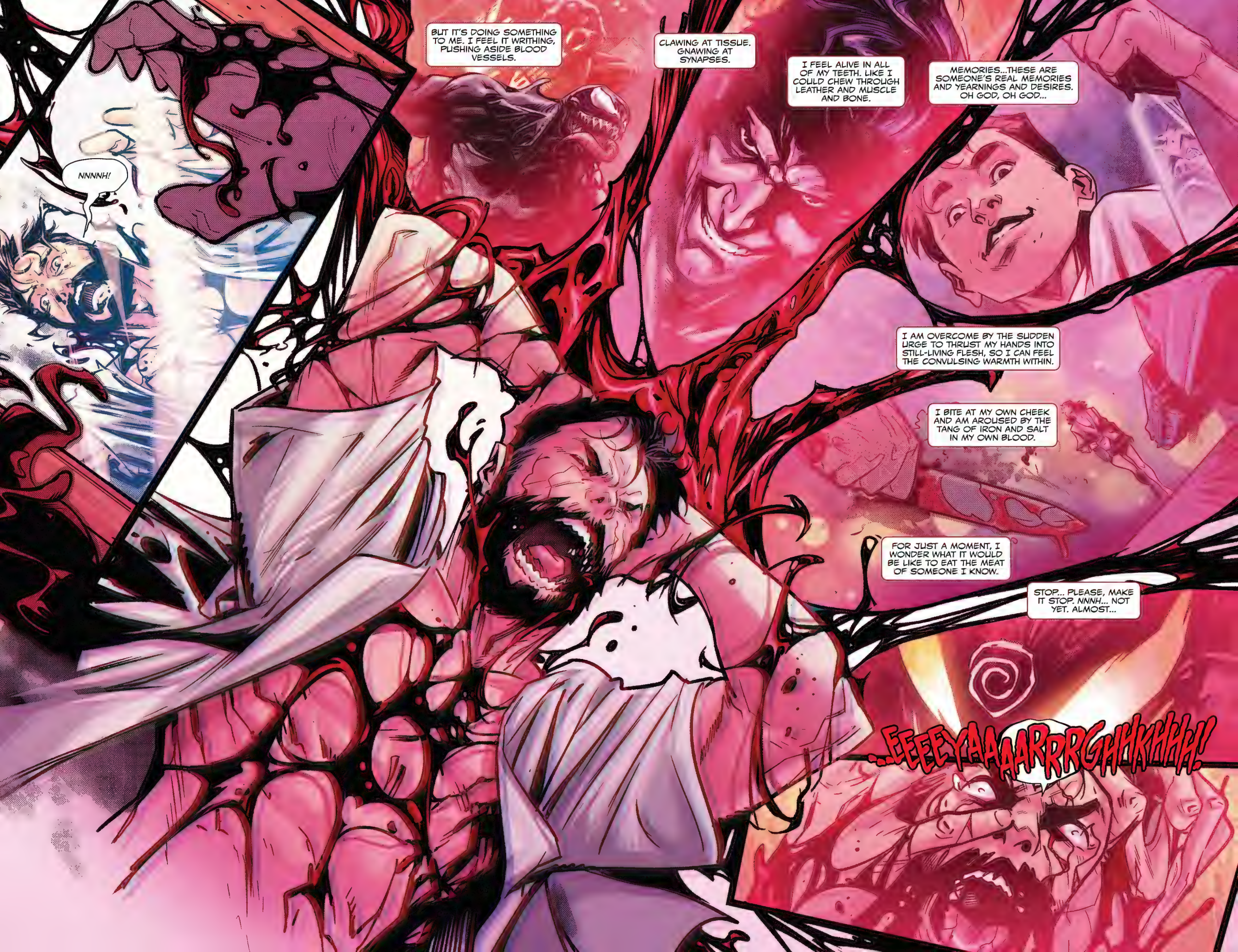
NOTHING BUT EMPTY PIZZA BOXES
AND UNOPENED BEER AT HOME.
NO ONE TO CALL. NO ONE TO
TELL I'M OKAY.

I HAVE NOTHING BUT
THE WORK, BOOTH.
THE LOOP IS ALL
I'VE GOT.



~SIGH~ "PHYSICALLY
FINE," THE DOCTOR
SAYS.

MUST'VE STITCHED
TOGETHER ALL THE
PIECES OF ME BETTER
THAN I HAD IMAGINED.



BUT IT'S DOING SOMETHING
TO ME. I FEEL IT WRITHING,
PUSHING ASIDE BLOOD
VESSELS.

CLAWING AT TISSUE.
GNAWING AT
SYNAPSES.

I FEEL ALIVE IN ALL
OF MY TEETH. LIKE I
COULD CHEW THROUGH
LEATHER AND MUSCLE
AND BONE.

MEMORIES...THESE ARE
SOMEONE'S REAL MEMORIES
AND YEARNINGS AND DESIRES.
OH GOD, OH GOD...

NNNNH!

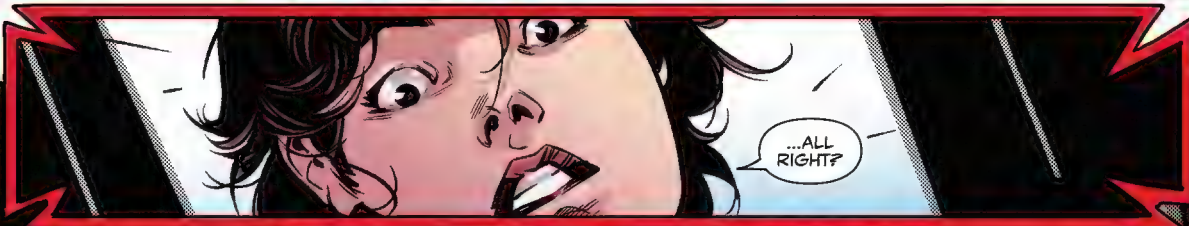
I AM OVERCOME BY THE SUDDEN
URGE TO THRUST MY HANDS INTO
STILL-LIVING FLESH, SO I CAN FEEL
THE CONVULSING WARMTH WITHIN.

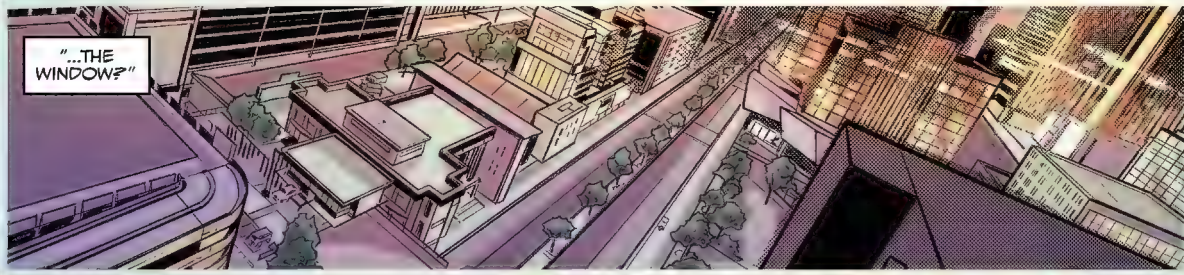
I BITE AT MY OWN CHEEK
AND AM AROUSED BY THE
TANG OF IRON AND SALT
IN MY OWN BLOOD.

FOR JUST A MOMENT, I
WONDER WHAT IT WOULD
BE LIKE TO EAT THE MEAT
OF SOMEONE I KNOW.

STOP... PLEASE, MAKE
IT STOP. NNNH... NOT
YET. ALMOST...

...EEEEYAAAARRRGHHKHHH!!





"...THE WINDOW?"



CARNAGE DIDN'T JUST
STITCH ME UP AND
PUT ME RIGHT.

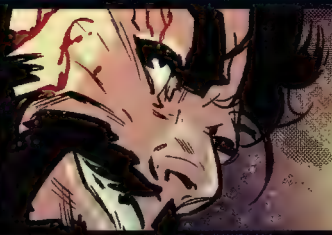
BY DESIGN OR NOT...
MY BODY IS CHANGED.
MUSCLES PUSHING
FURTHER, HEART
PUMPING ON
OVERDRIVE.



MY BRAIN FEELS LIKE I'M
MAINLINING ADRENALINE
STRAIGHT INTO THE
FRONTAL CORTEX.

AND I HAVE **MEMORIES**. ALL
THE KEEN EDGES OF CLETUS
KASADY'S RECOLLECTIONS.

THEY'RE A GARBLED MESS
OF BLOOD AND DEATH AND
DEPRIVITY, BUT IT'S
ALL THERE.



"SHOW ME HOW FAR
YOU'RE WILLING TO GO,"
THE SYMBIOTE SAID.

I'M FASTER AND STRONGER THAN
I EVER WAS, AND I'VE GOT THE
WORLD'S MOST NOTORIOUS
SERIAL KILLER IN MY HEAD.



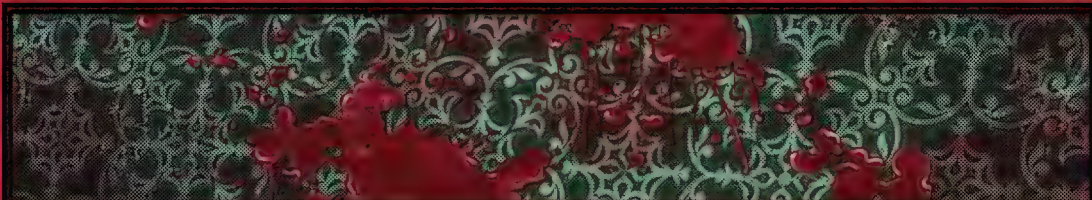
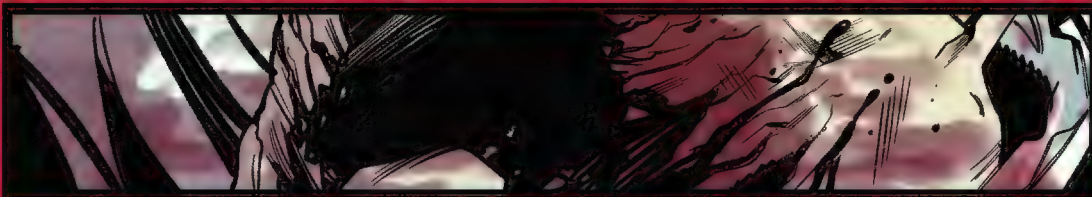
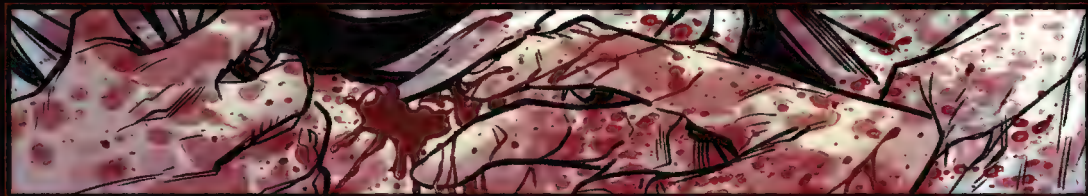
IT'LL COST ME,
I KNOW...

...BUT I'M COMING
AFTER YOU NOW.

BOTH OF
YOU.

ALL OF
YOU.

MOTEL



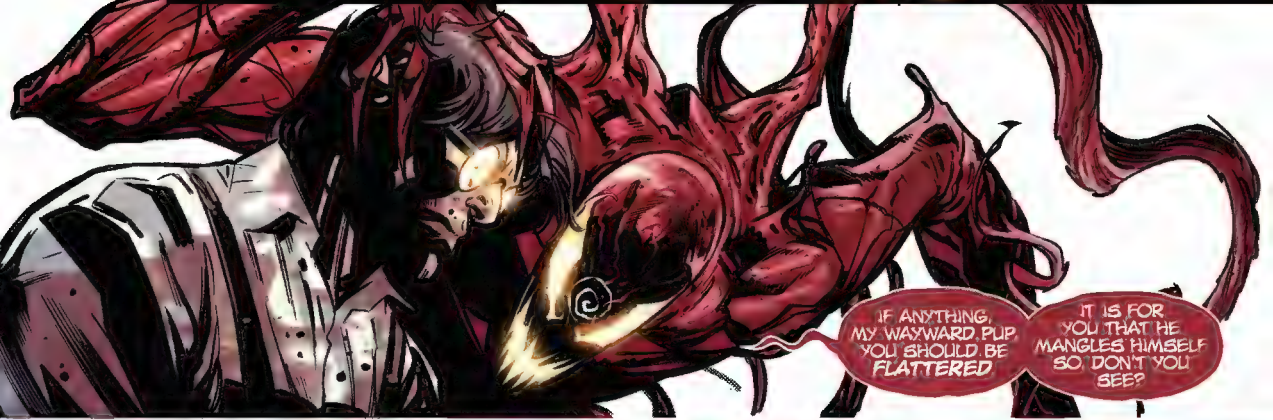
WHAT DID YOU
MEAN? WHEN YOU
SAID TO THAT
DETECTIVE...

"...YOU AND I
ARE ON A SIMILAR
JOURNEY?"



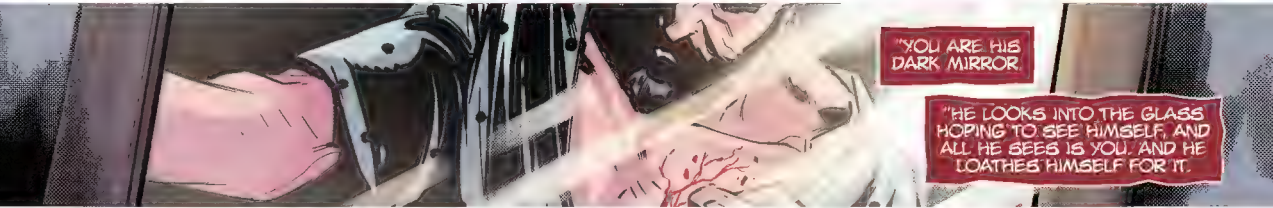


HMMMM?
WHY, KENNETH,
DO I SENSE
A HINT OF
JEALOUSY?



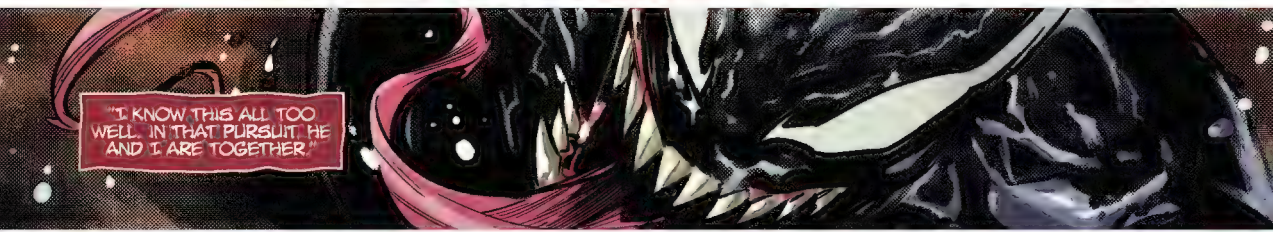
IF ANYTHING,
MY WAYWARD PUP,
YOU SHOULD BE
FLATTERED

IT IS FOR
YOU THAT HE
MANGLES HIMSELF
SO, DON'T YOU
SEE?

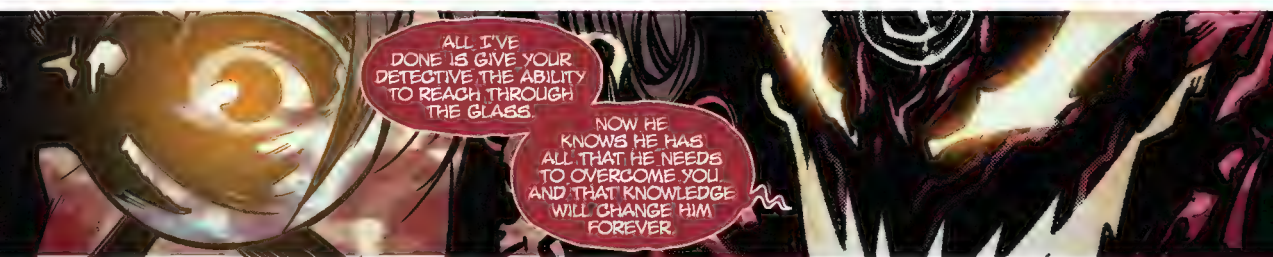


"YOU ARE HIS
DARK MIRROR."

"HE LOOKS INTO THE GLASS
HOPING TO SEE HIMSELF, AND
ALL HE SEES IS YOU. AND HE
LOATHES HIMSELF FOR IT."



"I KNOW THIS ALL TOO
WELL. IN THAT PURSUIT, HE
AND I ARE TOGETHER."



ALL I'VE
DONE IS GIVE YOUR
DETECTIVE THE ABILITY
TO REACH THROUGH
THE GLASS.

NOW HE
KNOWS HE HAS
ALL THAT HE NEEDS
TO OVERCOME YOU,
AND THAT KNOWLEDGE
WILL CHANGE HIM
FOREVER.



SO, YOU
SPUR HIM ON?
GIVE HIM A PIECE
OF YOURSELF SO
HE CAN DESTROY
ME?

NOT
TO DESTROY
NO...



...TO
TRANSFORM!

LOOK AT WHAT
YOU DO, KENNETH.
YOU SPEND ALL YOUR
TIME SEEKING BEAUTY IN
THE TRANSFORMATION
OF YOUR VICTIMS...

...BUT YOU
REMAIN THE SAME
OLD 'USELESS' WHINY
LITTLE PIECE OF GARBAGE
THAT YOU WERE TO
YOUR FATHER!

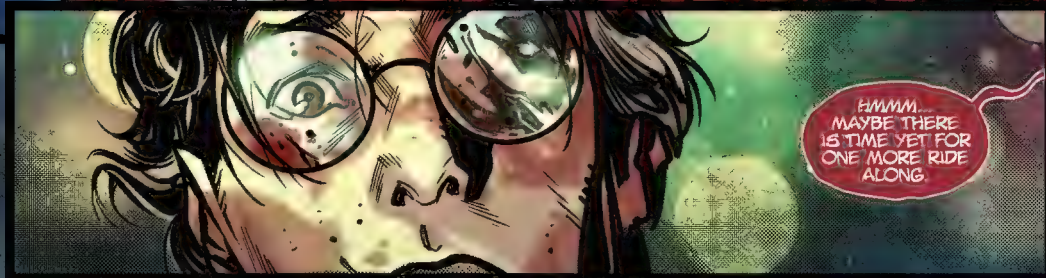
ARE YOU
NOT TIRED
OF IT?



PERHAPS I
EXPECTED TOO
MUCH... MAYBE
I'VE BEEN UNFAIR
IN DRAGGING YOU
INTO MY
JOURNEY.

NO...!
PLEASE,
NO. DON'T
LEAVE.

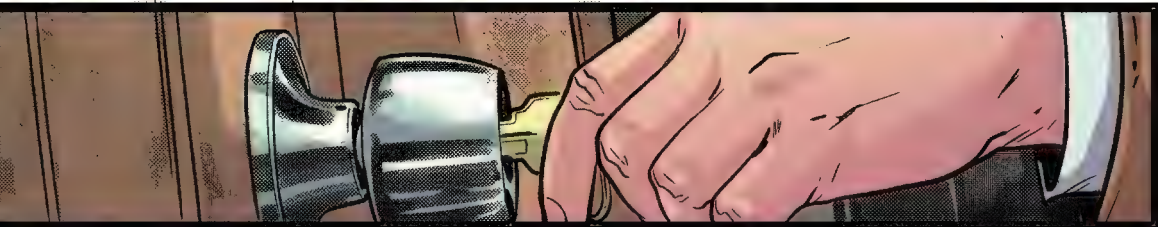
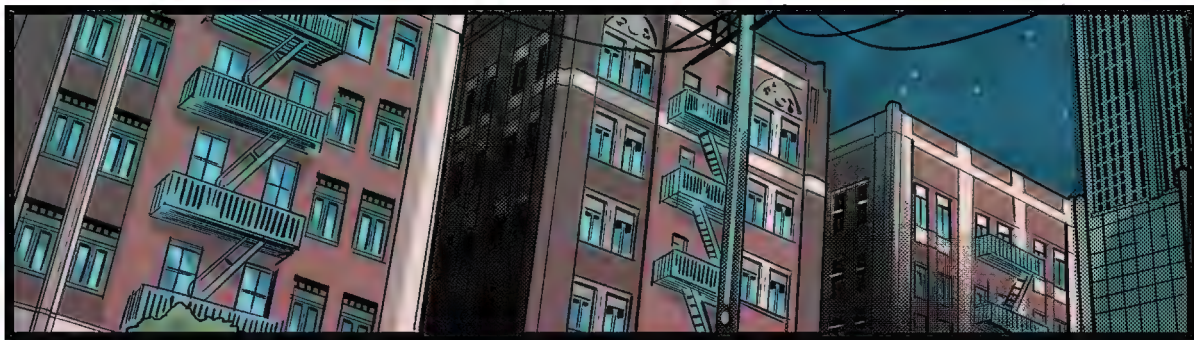
I...I WANT
TO UNDERSTAND...
I WANT TO BE
WORTHY!

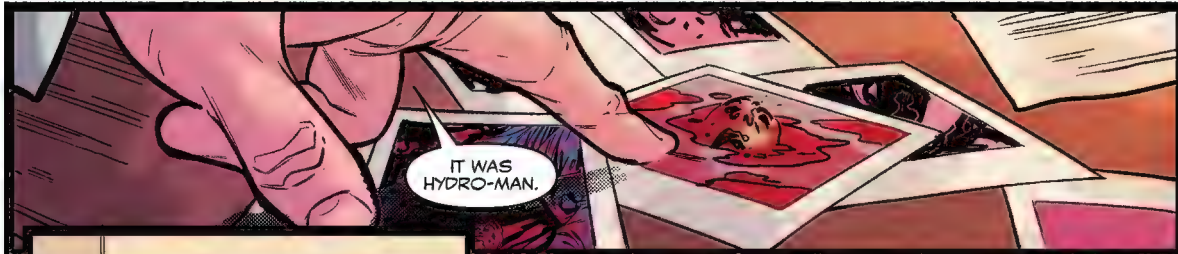


HMMM...
MAYBE THERE
IS TIME YET FOR
ONE MORE RIDE
ALONG.

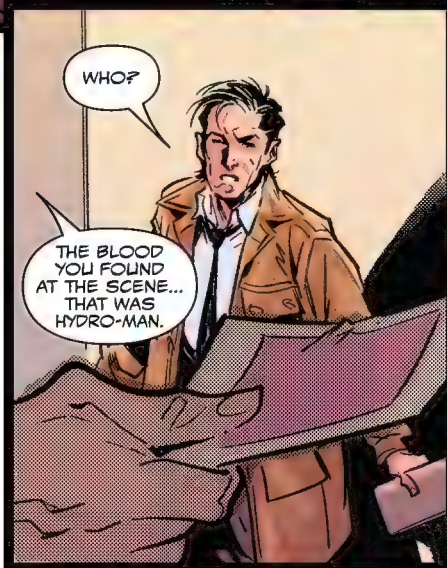


"WILL YOU COME WITH
ME...TO WITNESS MY
NEXT KILL?"





IT WAS
HYDRO-MAN.



WHO?

THE BLOOD
YOU FOUND
AT THE SCENE...
THAT WAS
HYDRO-MAN.



THERE WAS
A SYMBIOTE
THERE THAT SAID
HIS NAME.

'S WHY
THERE WAS
SO MUCH
WATER.

I THOUGHT
YOU DIDN'T
REMEMBER WHAT
HAPPENED?



IT'S ALL
COMING BACK
TO ME NOW...
AND THEN
SOME.



-SIGH-
YEAH, WELL, THIS
HYDRO-MAN IS SOME
TOP-SECRET, CLASSIFIED,
CLEARANCE-LEVEL-
OMEGA %&##&.

THEY'RE HAPPY
FOR US TO KEEP
LOOKING FOR THE
ARTIST, BUT THE
BLOOD TRAIL'S
GONE COLD.



THEY'RE WORKING
TOGETHER, BOOTH...
THE ARTIST AND
THE SYMBIOTE.

FEEDING OFF OF
EACH OTHER.
NEELY IS A FAN,
LOOKING FOR
APPROVAL.

AND THE
SYMBIOTE?



LOOKIN'
FOR SOMETHING
ELSE.

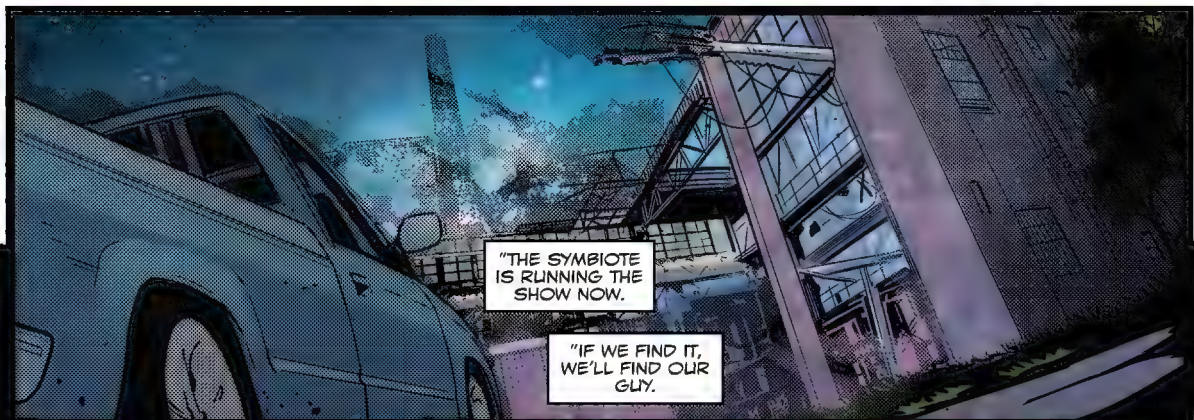
-SIGH- WHEN
I SAW YOU THIS
MORNING, YOU
COULDN'T TELL
YOUR ASS FROM
YOUR ELBOW.

LOOK
AT YOU
NOW.



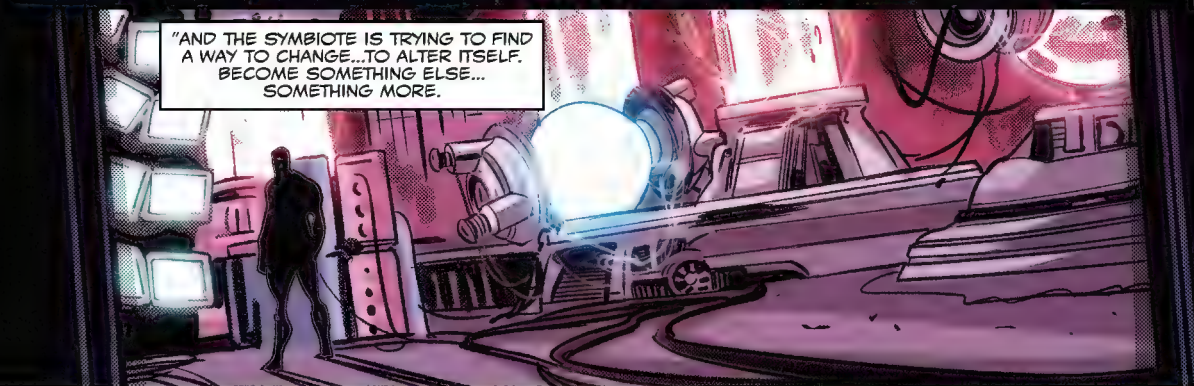
HOW DO
YOU KNOW
ALL THIS?

YOU'RE NOT
LISTENING TO
ME, BOOTH.



"THE SYMBIOTE
IS RUNNING THE
SHOW NOW.

"IF WE FIND IT,
WE'LL FIND OUR
GUY.



"AND THE SYMBIOTE IS TRYING TO FIND
A WAY TO CHANGE...TO ALTER ITSELF.
BECOME SOMETHING ELSE...
SOMETHING MORE.



"HYDRO-MAN
WAS JUST
THE FIRST."



"THE FIRST?"

"WE'VE GOT A SERIAL-
KILLER SYMBIOTE ON
OUR HANDS.

"AND IT'S GOING AFTER
SUPERS WHO HAVE
POWERS THAT IT WANTS."

WHY
HELLOOOOOOOO.
MY GOOD DOCTOR
OHNN.

I'M AFRAID
YOU MIGHT BE
IN A *SPOT* OF
TROUBLE.





[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **LEINIL FRANCIS YU & SUNNY GHO**



CARNAGE #3 "THE EMPTY PLACE"



CARNAGE!
I...I DON'T
UNDERSTAND!



WHY ARE
YOU DOING
THIS?



I WANT
ACCESS TO
THE SPOTTED
DIMENSION.



I...LNGH...
I COULD JUST
HELP YOU ACCESS
IT. WE DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS!

THAT YOU
COULD...



...BUT
WHERE'S THE
CARNAGE IN
THAT?

CARNAGE

THE EMPTY PLACE



YOU'LL
NEVER BEAT
ME, DON'T
YOU SEE?



'CAUSE YOU
HAVE TO CATCH
ME F--



I GOT HIM!
CARNAGE...



...I GOT
HIM!







EEEEYYYYGH!



...THAT
YOU'VE RUN
OUT OF
SPOTS.



YOU SEE?
MUCH HAS BEEN
SACRIFICED IN YOUR
PURSUIT, DOCTOR
OHNN.

HAS IT
BEEN WORTH
IT?



EEYAAARRRGHH!
MY
HAAAAND!



...WE
SHALL FIND
OUT!

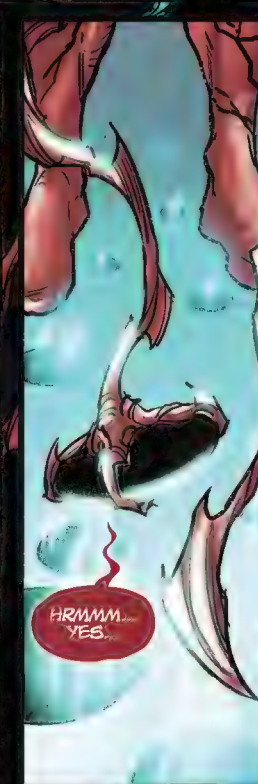


NNGH...
PLEASE...



Y-YOU
C-CAN'T KILL
MEEEEE.

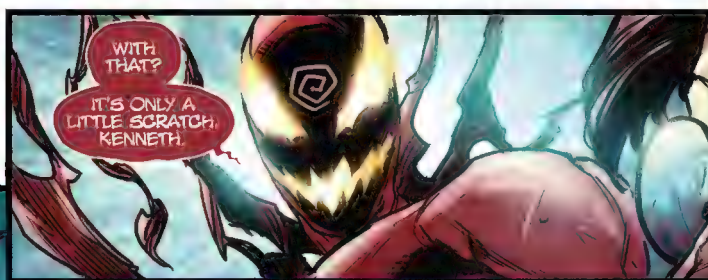
I WILL...
RETURN. I HAVE
THE SPOTTED...
DIMENSION.



HRMMM...
YES.



I AM
COUNTING ON
IT.



7TH PRECINCT,
NYPD.

OH, THEY PATCHED
YOU UP. REAL GOOD.
DIDN'T THEY?

IF ONLY THEY COULD
LOOK INTO YOUR
HEAD LIKE I CAN.

DETECTIVE JONATHAN SHAYDE

...THEY'D SEE WHAT A
MESS YOU ARE ON THE
INSIDE, JONATHAN.

JUST A LITTLE PUDDLE OF
INSECURITY, LONELINESS,
SADNESS AND RAGE.

IT'S SO PATHETIC AND DEPRESSING
INSIDE YOUR LITTLE BOX, JONATHAN.
AND YET YOU STAY WITHIN IT, LIKE A
GOOD LITTLE BOY.

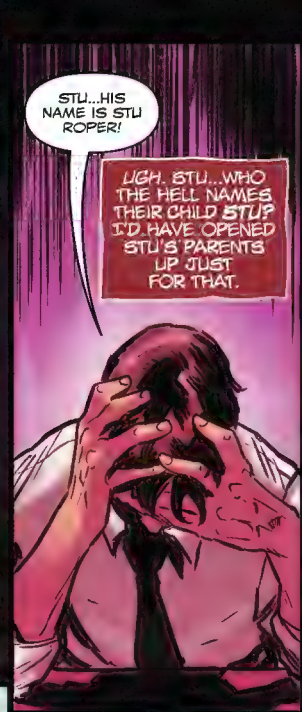
DRAWING INSIDE
THE LINES, JUST
LIKE MOMMY
TAUGHT YOU.

ARE YOU STILL TRYING TO
MAKE MOMMY PROUD AFTER
SHE CALLED YOU NAMES FOR
WETTING THE BED, JON-JON?

LINNGH
SHUT UP!

YOU
OKAY THERE,
SHAYDE?

UHH...YEAH.
THANKS... IT'S
JUST A
HEADACHE.





DAMMIT!



OH, COME ON NOW, JON...



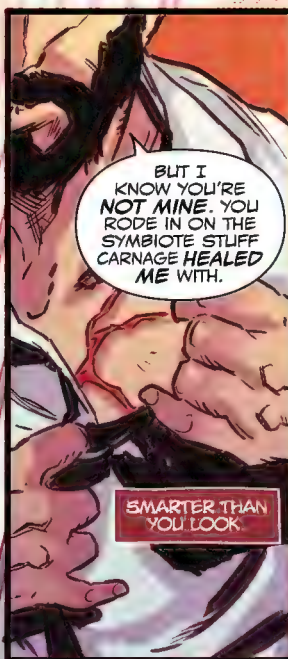
...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO JUMP ARE YOU?



WHAT?
...NO!

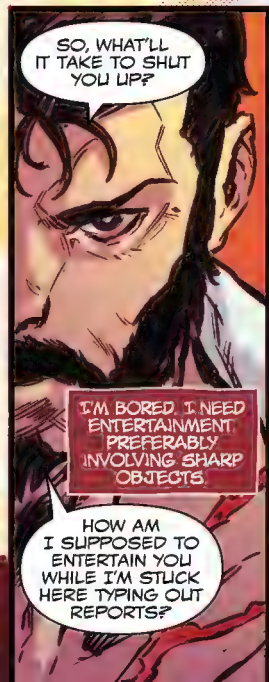
LISTEN, YOU LITTLE PIECE OF @#&%, I CAME UP HERE TO TALK SO THE REST OF THE PEOPLE DOWN THERE DON'T THINK I'M LOSING IT.

YOU COULD'VE JUST PICKED UP A PHONE, YOU KNOW. BUT YOU ARE LOSING IT, JON. YOU DO KNOW I'M JUST A VOICE IN YOUR HEAD, DON'T YOU?



BUT I KNOW YOU'RE NOT MINE. YOU RODE IN ON THE SYMBIOTE STUFF CARNAGE HEALED ME WITH.

SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK.



SO, WHAT'LL IT TAKE TO SHUT YOU UP?

I'M BORED. I NEED ENTERTAINMENT. PREFERABLY INVOLVING SHARP OBJECTS.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO ENTERTAIN YOU WHILE I'M STUCK HERE TYPING OUT REPORTS?



THERE YOU GO,
DRAWING INSIDE
THE LINES AGAIN.



I GAVE YOU SO MUCH
THE LAST TIME, JON. I
TOLD YOU WHAT GARNAGE
WAS DOING, AND WHAT
DID YOU DO?

RAN IT UP THE LADDER
LIKE A GOOD LITTLE
SOLDIER, AND WHERE
DID THAT GET YOU?



WHERE HAS IT GOTTEN
YOU YOUR WHOLE
LIFE, JON?

"I'M GOOD AT WHAT
I DO. I CATCH
BAD GUYS."

YOU HAVEN'T EVEN
BEGINN TO SEE
WHAT BAD REALLY
LOOKS LIKE.



GARNAGE AND HIS LITTLE PET
ARE AS BAD AS IT GETS. YOU
WANT TO STOP THEM? YOU'RE
GOING TO HAVE TO BREAK
SOME RULES.

AND
YOU? WHAT
DO YOU GET
OUT OF
IT?

ME? I'M JUST A
VOICE IN YOUR HEAD.
REMEMBER?



WHAT DO I
CALL YOU, THEN?
SO I DON'T SOUND
STRANGE JUST
TALKING TO
MYSELF.

I THINK THE SHIP
MIGHT HAVE SAILED
ON THAT ONE, AND...



CLETUS. YOU CAN CALL ME CLETUS.

WHOA. WHOA, WHOA... YOU CAN'T BE HERE, JON.

RELAX... I'M JUST HERE TO WATCH.



NO, YOU DON'T GET IT. THE CHIEF DOESN'T WANT YOU ANYWHERE NEAR THIS CASE.

I BROUGHT YOU THIS CASE!



I KNOW...AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHY.

YOU TALKED ABOUT SUPERS AND SERIAL KILLERS... THAT **SPOOKS** PEOPLE, JON.



SUPERS ARE NOT OUR JURISDICTION, AND YOU KEPT PUSHING IN THAT DIRECTION.



WHAT DID YOU **THINK** WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?



NEELY'S NO SUPER, AND WE ALL KNOW THAT.

AND THAT'S THE ONLY THREAD I'M ALLOWED TO PULL AT.





JON...? YOU OKAY, PAL?



UHH...I'M FINE...

SIGH- JUST A HEADACHE.



GONNA HEAD OUT.

I'LL SEE YOU BACK AT THE STATION, OKAY?



YOU SHOULD'VE SAVED HIS FACE IN ALL THAT RAGE. JUST IMAGINE HOW IT'D FEEL TO LET IT ALL OUT.

SHUT THE @###@ UP, CLETUS.

I GOT WHAT I WANTED.



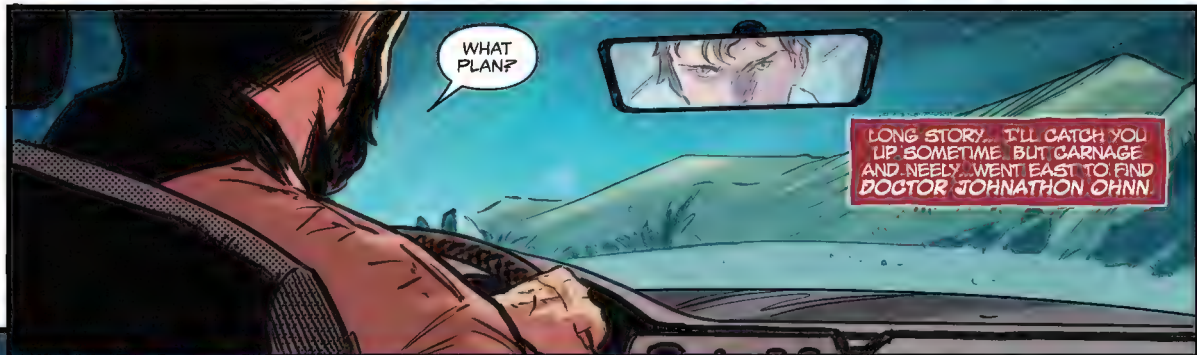
YOU SAW IT THEN.

"THE ONLY BROCHURE THAT WAS OUT OF PLACE ON THE MANTLE, A ROAD MAP OF THE AREA, OPENED TO READ EASTWARD."



BUT THERE'S NOTHING EAST OF HERE. JUST STRETCHES OF ABANDONED OLD FACTORIES AND MILLS.

HAH...THAT OLD DOG! CARNAGE...HE'S STILL FOLLOWING MY PLAN!



WHAT PLAN?

LONG STORY. I'LL CATCH YOU UP SOMETIME. BUT CARNAGE AND NEELY... WENT EAST TO FIND DOCTOR JOHNATHON OHNN.



OHNN... HE'S THE GUY WITH THE...

...SPOT? CARNAGE WENT AFTER SPOT?!

AND IF I KNOW CARNAGE.

(AND I DO KNOW CARNAGE.)

WE'RE PROBABLY TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



I SHOULD CALL IT IN.

YOU COULD... BUT THEN YOU'D HAVE TO EXPLAIN HOW YOU FOUND OUT, AND THEN THEY'LL PUT YOU IN RAVENCROFT AND NEVER LET YOU OUT.

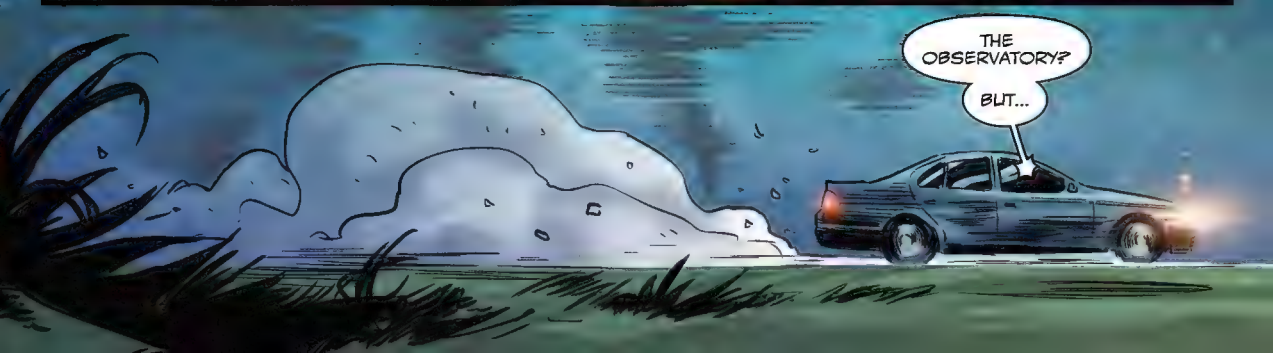
OR...



WE COULD SKIP AHEAD TO THE NEXT PART OF THE PLAN AND GO TO THE OBSERVATORY.



SEE IF WE CAN HEAD THEM OFF THERE.



THE OBSERVATORY?

BUT...



KENNETH NEELY

FUERIES ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.
ITHACA, NEW YORK.





I GAVE UP
A HAND TO HELP
YOU. I WANT TO
KNOW WHY WE'RE
DOING THIS!



CAREFUL,
KENNETH. LOOK
AT ALL THESE PEOPLE.
THEY HAVE GIVEN
UP MUCH MORE
TO ME.

JUST BECAUSE
YOU GAVE YOUR
HAND THROUGH SOME
COMBINATION OF CHOICE
AND ACCIDENT... YOU
THINK THAT MAKES
YOU SPECIAL?



N-NO...I...I
DIDN'T MEAN TO...
I JUST WANT TO
KNOW...H-HOW
YOU THINK...
ACT.

JUST LIKE...
CLETUS WOULD
HAVE.

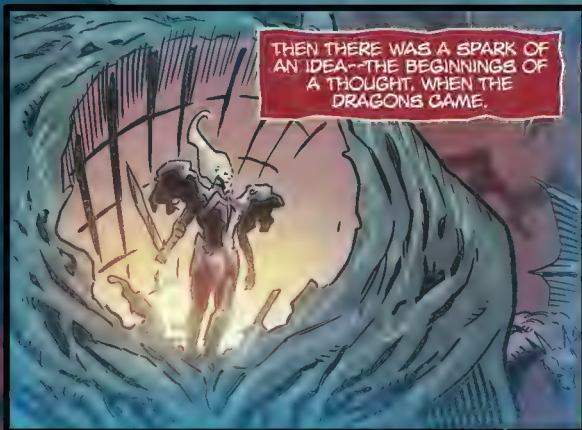


-SIGH- IT
WAS CLETUS
IDEA.

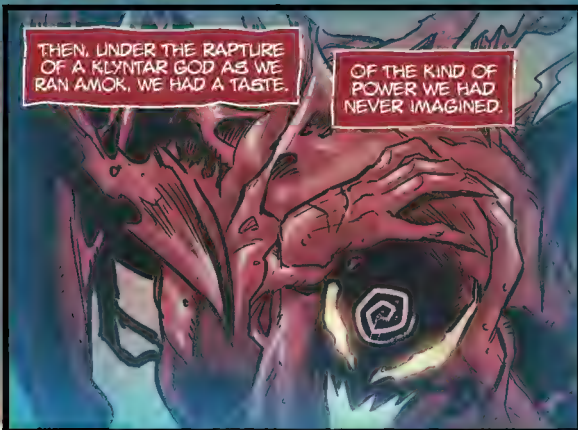


YOU
SEE, DOCTOR...
HALLIDAY?

WE
WATCHED YOU ON
THE TELEVISION...
SPEAKING ABOUT
EINSTEIN-ROSEN
BRIDGES AND SENDING
PARTICLES ACROSS
DIMENSIONS



THEN THERE WAS A SPARK OF AN IDEA--THE BEGINNINGS OF A THOUGHT, WHEN THE DRAGONS CAME.



THEN, UNDER THE RAPTURE OF A KLYNTAR GOD AS WE RAN AWAY, WE HAD A TASTE.

OF THE KIND OF POWER WE HAD NEVER IMAGINED.



THEN VENOM... EDDIE BROCK... THEY BECAME THE KING 'N BLACK.

DO YOU KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO HOLD THE POWER OF A GOD IN YOUR HAND AND THEN WATCH SOMEONE YOU HATE TAKE IT FOR THEIR OWN?



SO CLETUS BEGAN TO THINK OF A PLAN, A WAY TO ELEVATE OURSELVES. IF WE COULD NOT BE GOD.

...THEN WE WOULD BE THE THING THAT KILLS GODS.

WE WOULD BE... CARNAGE.



BUT THEN
CLETUS NEVER
ACTED ON IT
BEFORE HE
WENT AWAY.

AND I
THOUGHT TO
MYSELF...



...WHAT IF
HE WAS ONLY
HOLDING ME
BACK?



SO GO ON,
DOCTOR HALLIDAY.
POWER UP YOUR
MACHINE...



...WHILE I USE
WHAT I TOOK
FROM MORRIS' BENCH
AND JOHNATHAN
OHNN.

TO REACH
ACROSS SPACE,
WORLDS, UNIVERSES
TO FIND JUST HOW
FAR I CAN TRULY
GO.



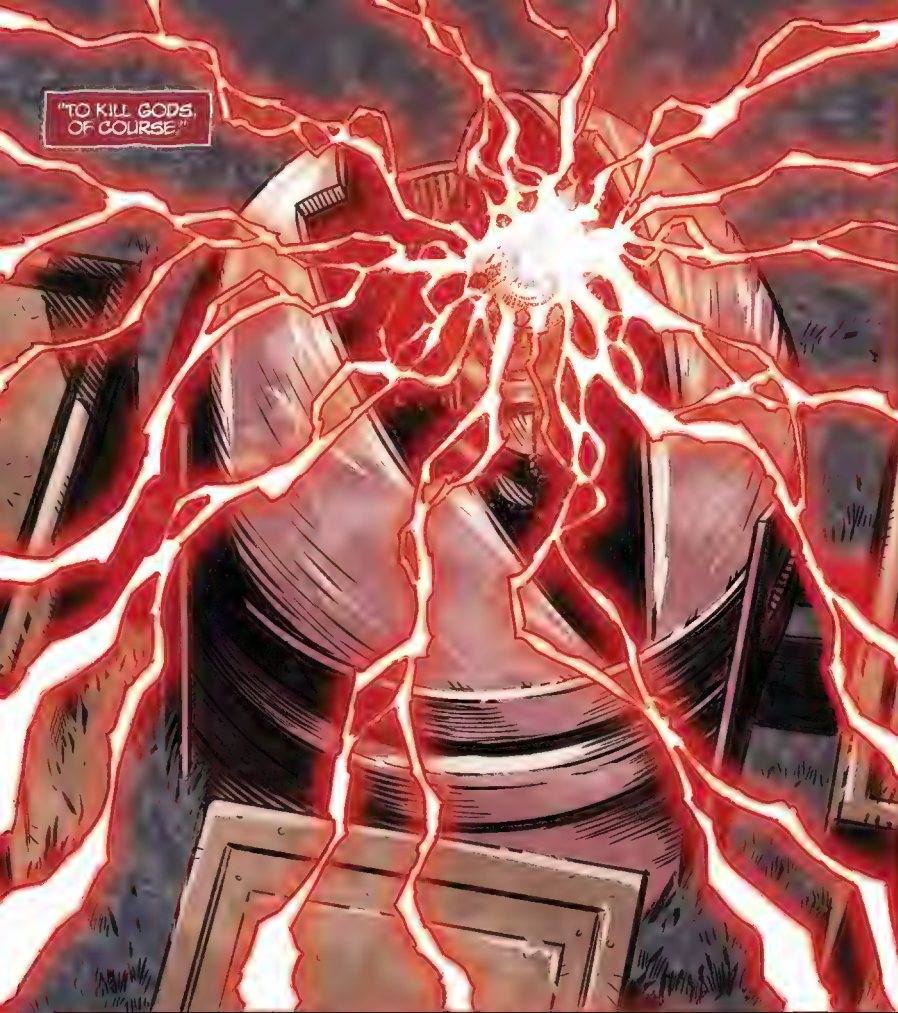
YOU GAVE
UP YOUR HAND
FOR ME
KENNETH.

AS A
REWARD...



YOU CAN
COME ALONG
IF YOU WANT.

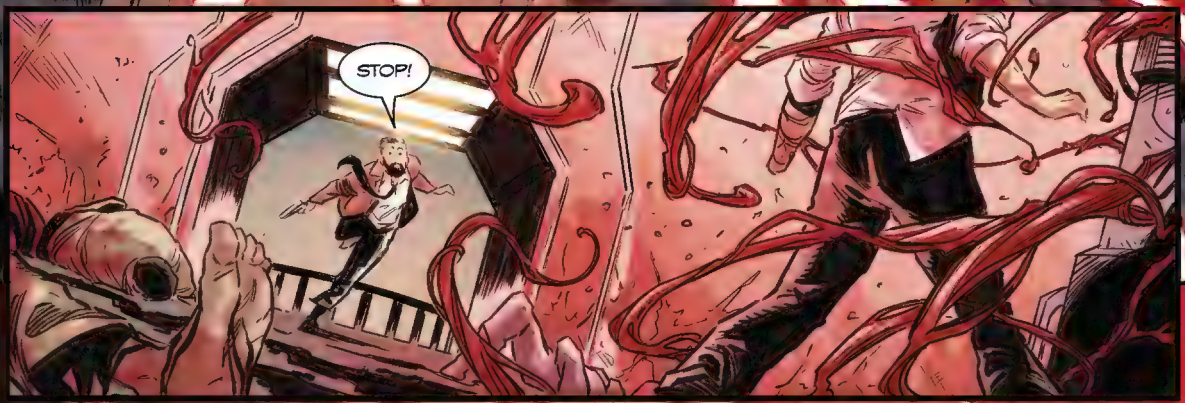
WH-WHERE...
WHERE ARE WE
GOING?



"TO KILL GODS.
OF COURSE."



NEELY!



STOP!





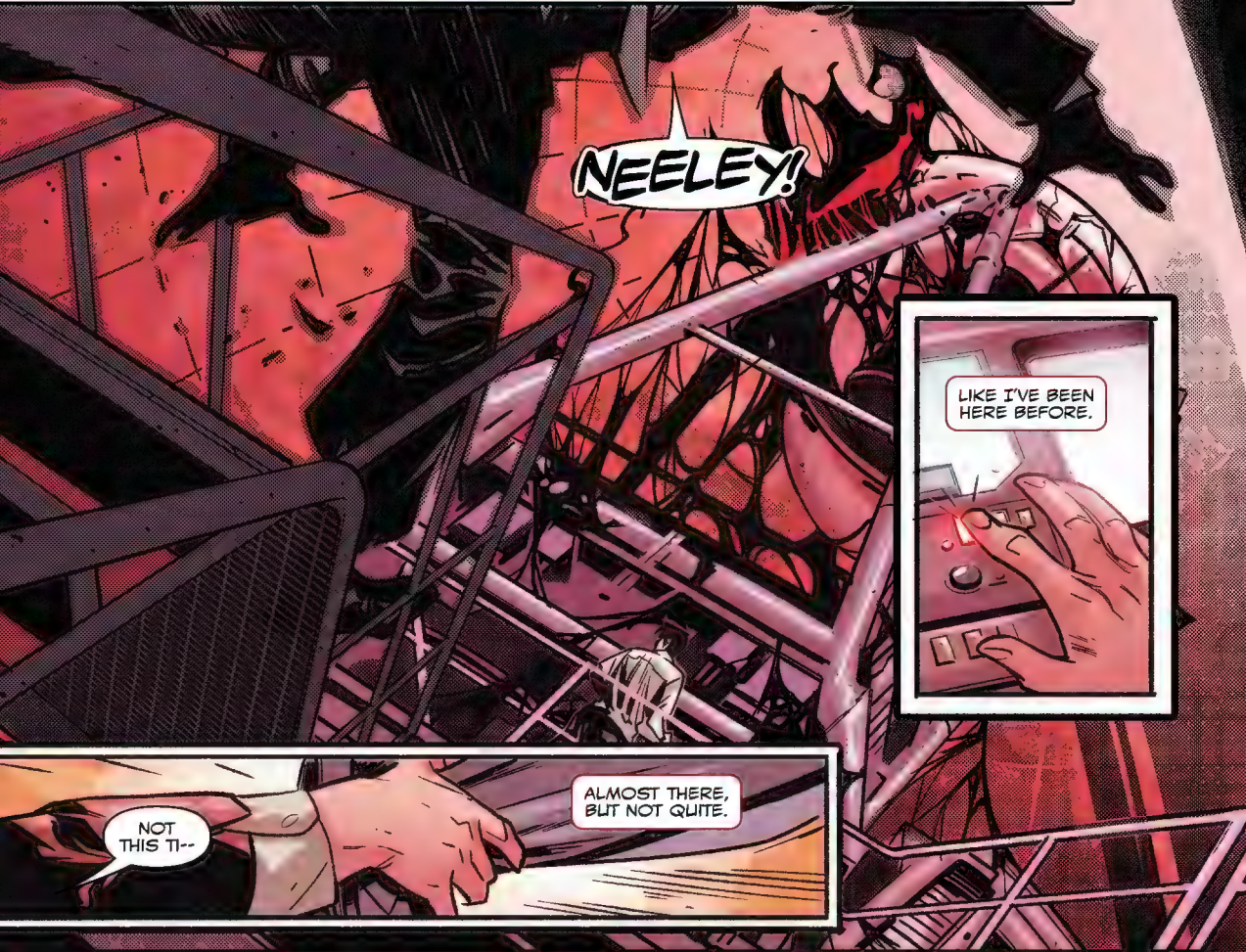
[CARNAGE #1 VARIANT BY] **PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**



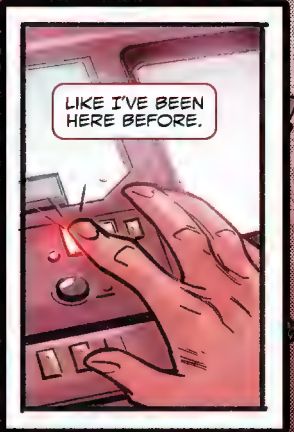
CARNAGE #4 "A WILD HUNT, PART I"



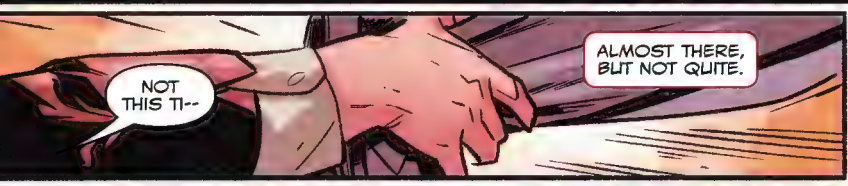
I'VE GOT THAT FAMILIAR
FEELING AGAIN. WHAT
DO THEY CALL IT...
DÉJA VU?



NEELEY!

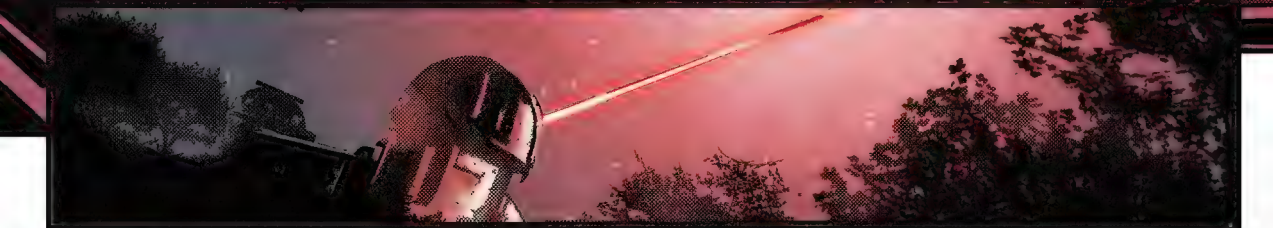


LIKE I'VE BEEN
HERE BEFORE.



NOT
THIS TI--

ALMOST THERE,
BUT NOT QUITE.



HANGING ON
BY A THREAD.

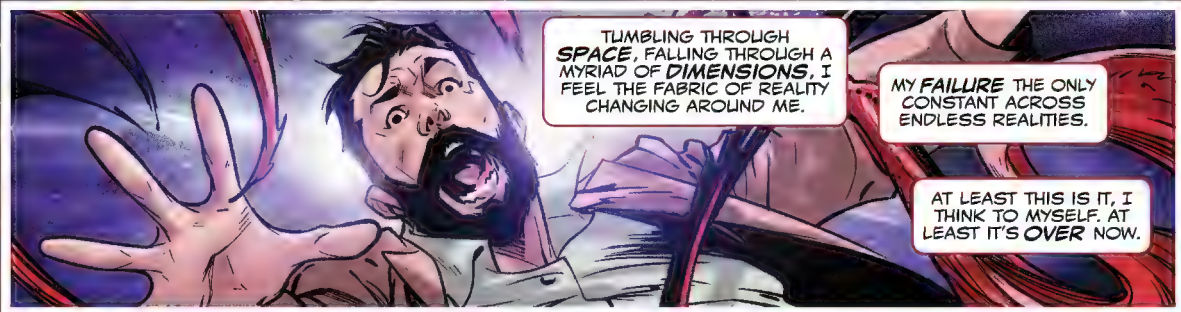


I'M AT
THE TOP.

CRAWLING UP TO
"SO CLOSE."

BUT ENDING UP
AT "SO FAR."

STORY OF MY
DAMN LIFE.



TUMBLING THROUGH SPACE, FALLING THROUGH A MYRIAD OF DIMENSIONS, I FEEL THE FABRIC OF REALITY CHANGING AROUND ME.

MY FAILURE THE ONLY CONSTANT ACROSS ENDLESS REALITIES.

AT LEAST THIS IS IT, I THINK TO MYSELF. AT LEAST IT'S OVER NOW.

BUT THEN I REALIZE THE SYMBIOTE GOOP RUNNING THROUGH MY VEINS IS KEEPING ME ALIVE.

HOLDING LIP BLOOD VESSELS. PULLING ON TISSUE. CONSTRAINING CELLULAR MASS. KEEPING MY FLESH FROM EXPLODING OUT OF ITS OWN SKIN.



HMPH...I CAN'T EVEN @#\$%&* DIE RIGHT ANYMORE.



YOU DONE FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF JONATHAN?



OH HELL, NOT YOU AGAIN, CLETUS. CAN'T I EVEN FALL THROUGH ETERNITY IN PEACE?

WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE WAITING FOR SOME DAMNED HAND OF PROVIDENCE TO YANK US OUT OF THE VOID, I WAS THINKING WE SHOULD BEGIN FIGURING OUT HOW TO GET AHEAD OF ALL THIS. AFTER ALL...



SVARTALFHEIM.

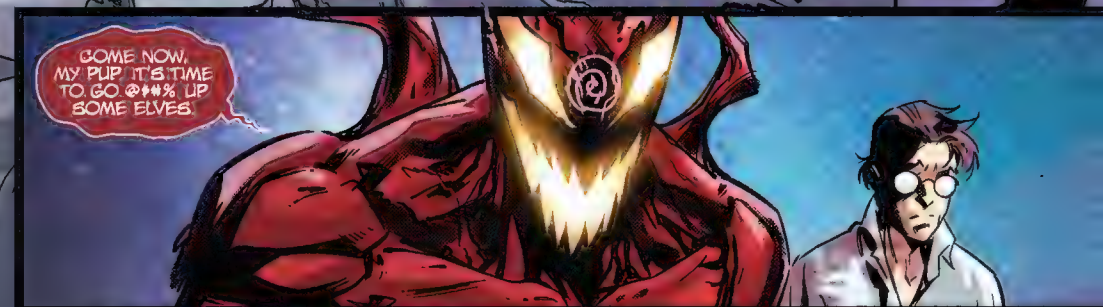
I THINK I KNOW WHERE
GARNAGE AND YOUR PAL
NEELY ARE GOING NEXT.

WH-WHAT
IS THIS PLACE?
WHERE HAVE
YOU BROUGHT
ME?

WE ARE IN
ONE OF THE TEN
REALMS. A PLACE OF
BLACK FORESTS AND
LIVING SHADOWS AND
ALL THE DARK
THINGS THAT
DWELL WITHIN.

CARNAGE

A WILD HUNT



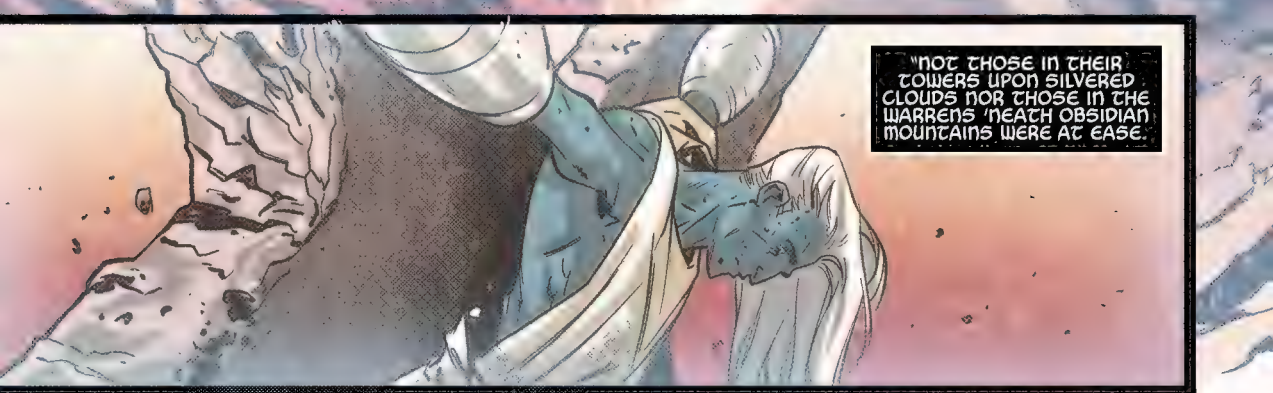


"THERE WAS A TIME OF
GLORY AND GREATNESS.
A TIME WHEN THIS CLAN
WAS FEARED BY ALL IN
EXISTENCE.

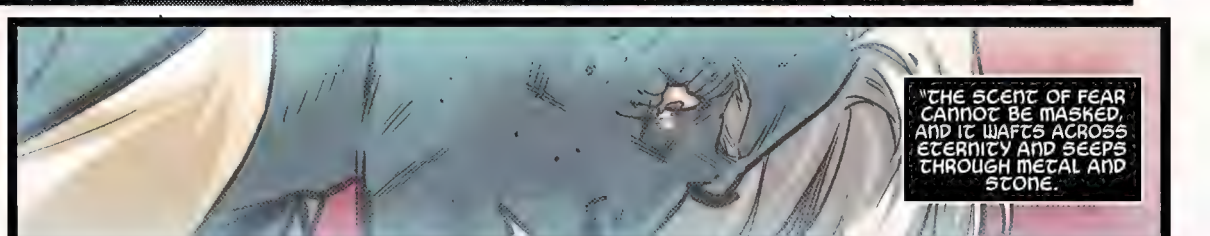
"WHEN THE BLACK BILE
WERE LORDS AND
KEEPERS...UNBOWED
UNBROKEN.

"WHEN THE GREATEST
OF US WOULD SUMMON
THE GNASHING FANGS
AND BLOODSTAINED
JOWLS OF HEL.

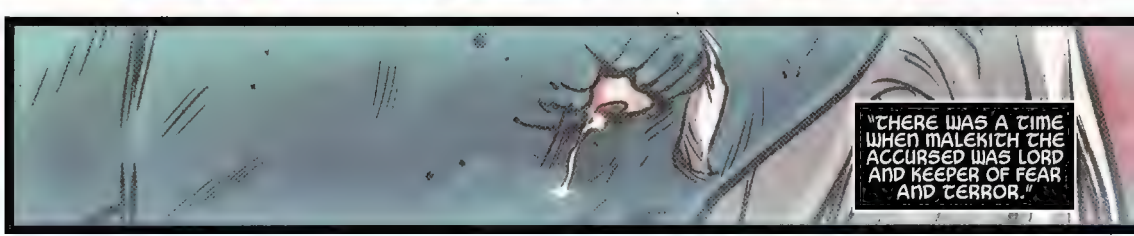
"AND THEIR CALLS
WOULD SET ALL
THE TEN REALMS
TO SHUDDER, FOR
THEY KNEW...THE
HUNT HAD BEGUN.



"NOT THOSE IN THEIR
TOWERS UPON SILVERED
CLOUDS NOR THOSE IN THE
WARRENS 'NEATH OBSIDIAN
MOUNTAINS WERE AT EASE.



"THE SCENT OF FEAR
CANNOT BE MASKED,
AND IT WAFTS ACROSS
ETERNITY AND SEEPS
THROUGH METAL AND
STONE.



"THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN MALEKITH THE
ACCURSED WAS LORD
AND KEEPER OF FEAR
AND TERROR."



THERE WAS A TIME OF GLORY AND GREATNESS.

THERE WAS A TIME THAT IS NOW PAST.

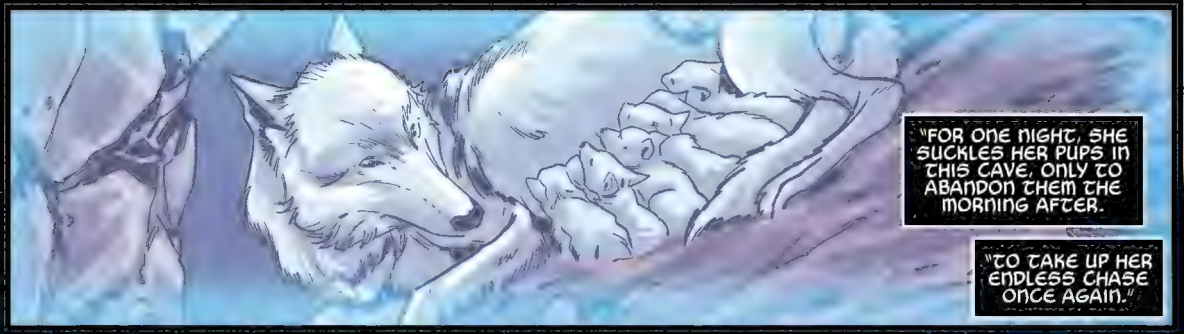


BUT WE KEEP OUR PRIDE YET. WE KEEP OUR WAYS.



"UPON THE SEAWARD SLOPES OF NECHANUAL LIES A CAVE."

"EVERY SIXTEEN CYCLES PAST, NYAZ, THE WOLF GODDESS, HAVING CHASED THE MOON ACROSS THE SKY, COMES TO THIS MORTAL WORLD TO HAVE HER LITTER.



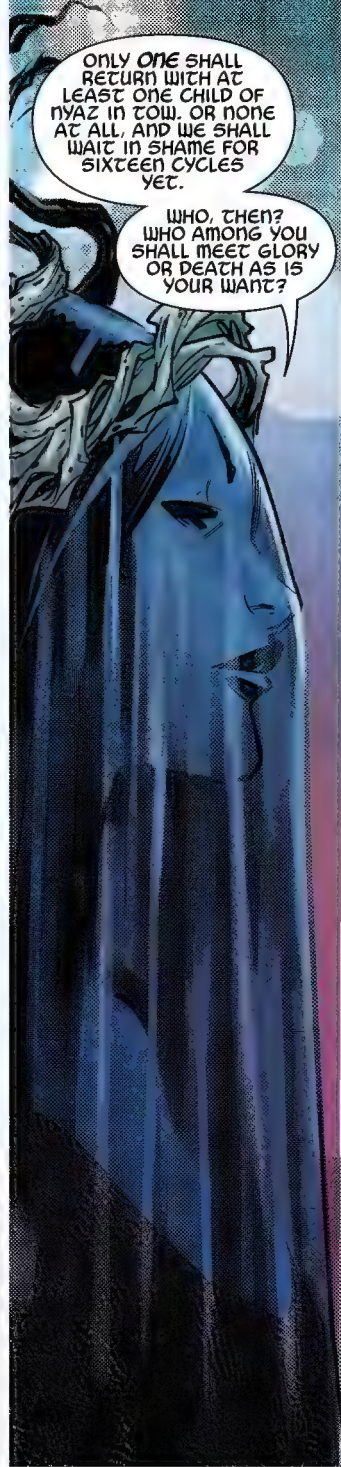
"FOR ONE NIGHT, SHE SUCKLES HER PUPS IN THIS CAVE, ONLY TO ABANDON THEM THE MORNING AFTER."

"TO TAKE UP HER ENDLESS CHASE ONCE AGAIN."



IT IS ON THIS NIGHT THAT THE GREATEST OF US-- SIX WARRIORS, WIZARDS, WITCHES AND WOODSMEN OF THE BLACK BILE-- ARE CHOSEN.

TO SET FORTH AND CAME A NYAZEN PUP.



ONLY ONE SHALL RETURN WITH AT LEAST ONE CHILD OF NYAZ IN TOW. OR NONE AT ALL. AND WE SHALL WAIT IN SHAME FOR SIXTEEN CYCLES YET.

WHO, THEN? WHO AMONG YOU SHALL MEET GLORY OR DEATH AS IS YOUR WANT?



I, **VARUEN**, BLADE-GUARD OF ETOR DERA. VICTOR OF THE LORD'S TRIALS AND WARRIOR OF THE BLACK BILE. I SHALL CAME THE OFFSPRING OF NYAZ.



AND I, **KILERECH**, ACOLYTE OF KORTAIN. WIZARD OF THE BLACK BILE. I SHALL BRING BACK THE PUPS.

I, **MORVEITA**, HUNTRESS OF THE BLACK BILE. I WILL DO THIS TASK.

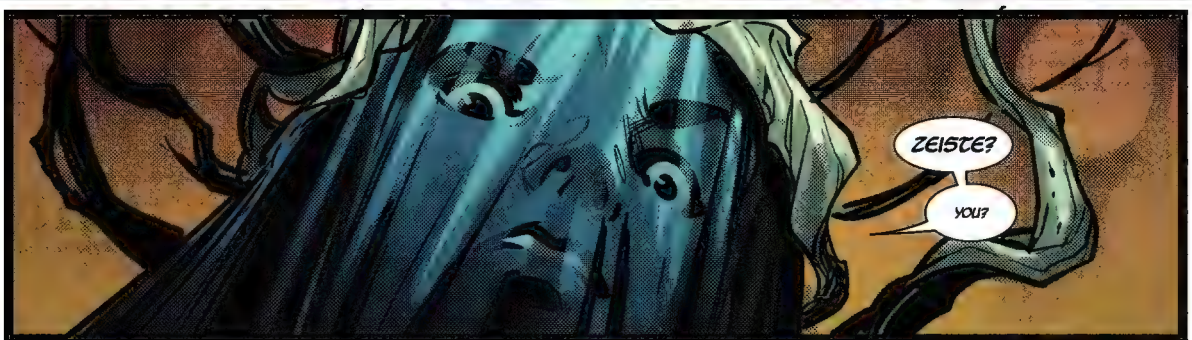


AND I, **XETIEN**, SPEARMAN OF THE BLACK BILE!

I, **YDREIS**, WITCH-CROW. I SHALL DO THIS!



AND I...



ZEISTE?

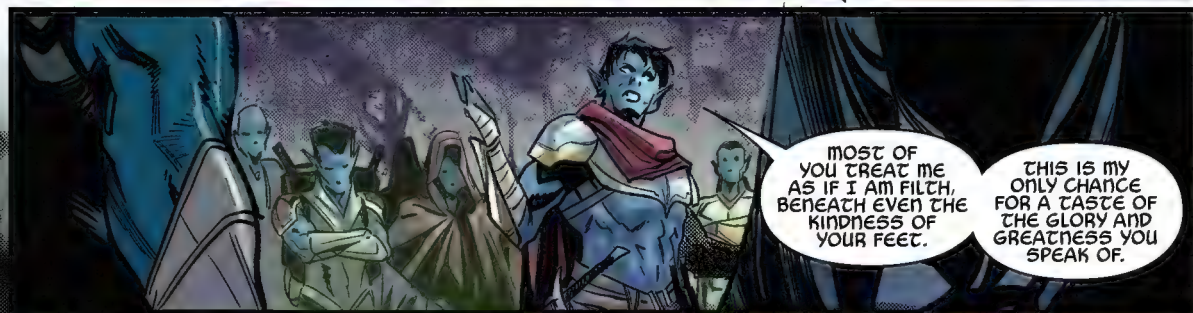
YOU?



YES...I
KNOW. I LACK
A HAND TO WIELD
A BROADSWORD'S
HILT.

AND MY SPINE
IS TOO CROOKED TO
THROW A STRAIGHT
SPEAR.

BUT I HAVE
LEARNED TO STAND
UP TALL AND HOLD MY
OWN WITH A DAGGER
YET.



MOST OF
YOU TREAT ME
AS IF I AM FILTH,
BENEATH EVEN THE
KINDNESS OF
YOUR FEET.

THIS IS MY
ONLY CHANCE
FOR A TASTE OF
THE GLORY AND
GREATNESS YOU
SPEAK OF.



PERHAPS
I WILL WIN AND
RETURN TO YOUR
ADORATION.

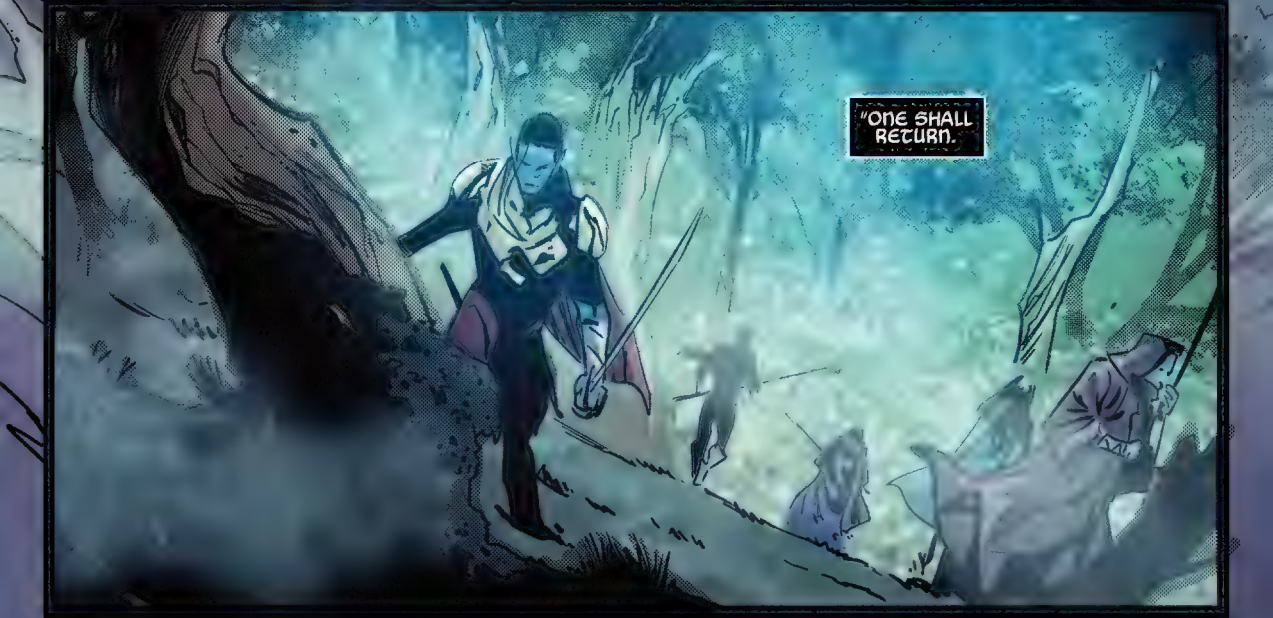


OR I WILL DIE,
AND YOU WILL BE
RID OF ME. AT LEAST
I WILL BE FREE OF
THIS EXISTENCE.

IS THERE A
SIXTH WHO CLAIMS
THIS RIGHT? IF SO,
I WILL FIGHT
THEM.

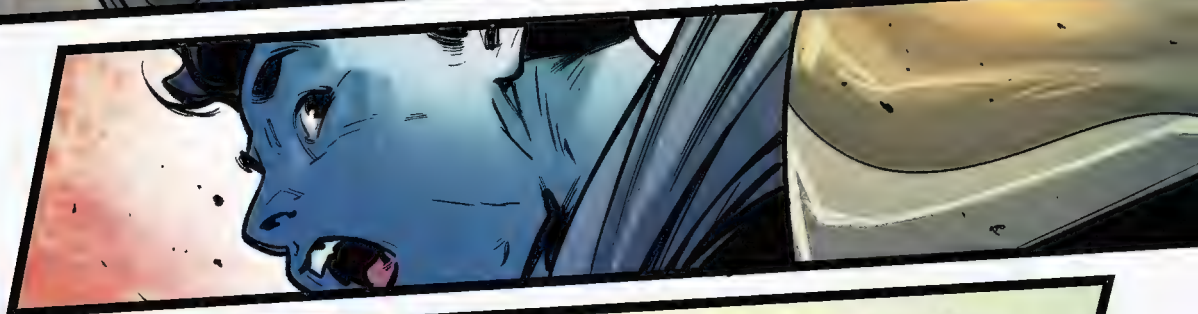
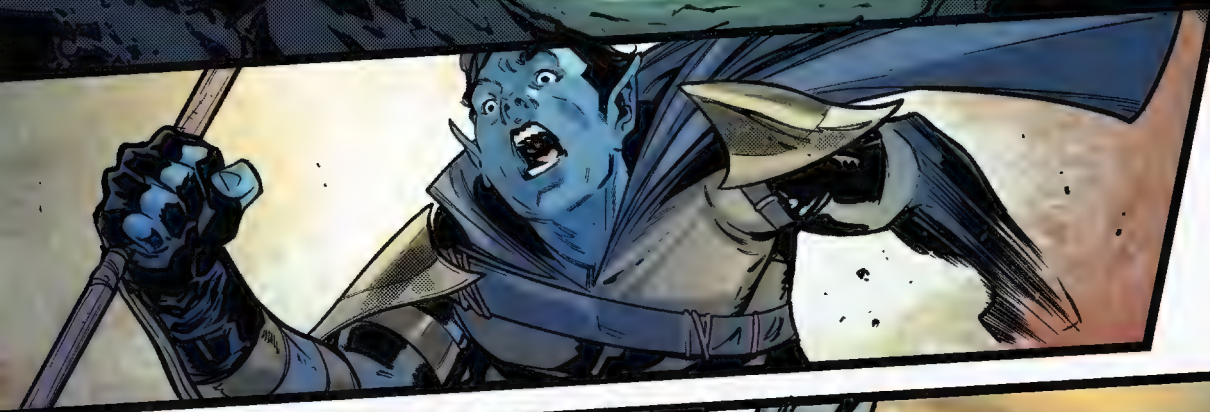
IF NOT, LET
ME CLAIM MY
PLACE, BLACK
BILE!



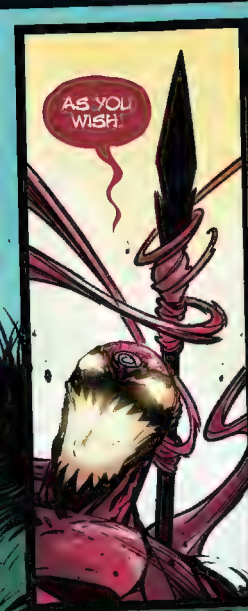
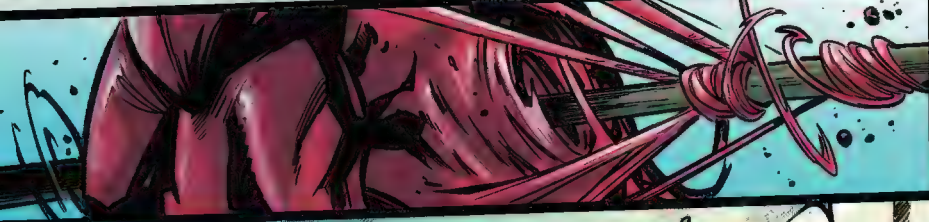
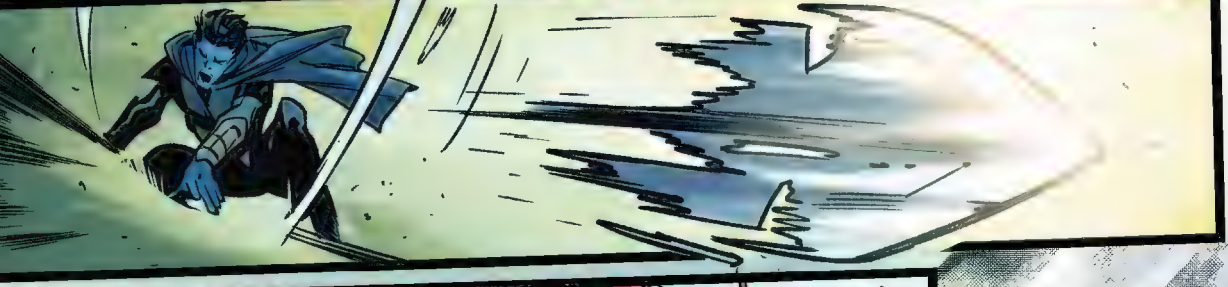


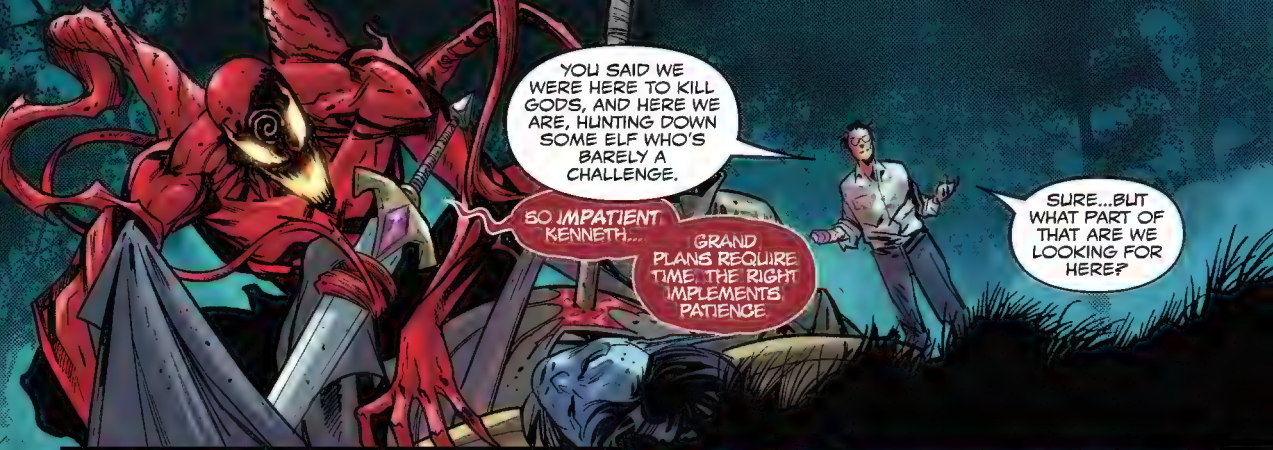


"OR none
at all."



EEEEYAAAGHHH!





YOU SAID WE WERE HERE TO KILL GODS, AND HERE WE ARE, HUNTING DOWN SOME ELF WHO'S BARELY A CHALLENGE.

SO IMPATIENT KENNETH...

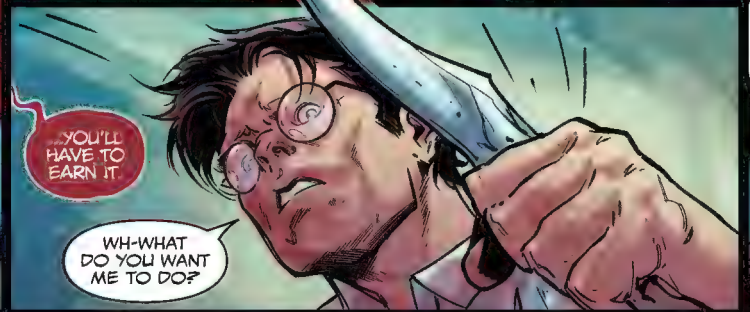
GRAND PLANS REQUIRE TIME. THE RIGHT IMPLEMENTS PATIENCE.

SURE...BUT WHAT PART OF THAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR HERE?



THE HOUND, KENNETH. WE'RE HERE FOR THE WOLF PUP.

YOU WANT TO KNOW MORE...

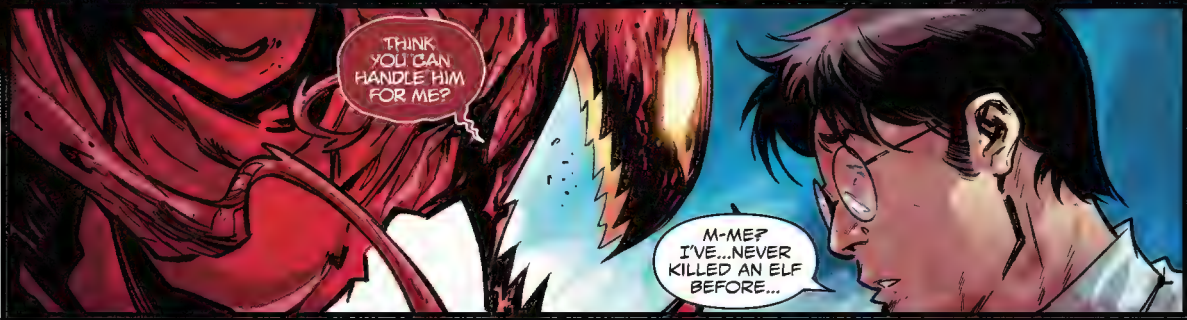


...YOU'LL HAVE TO EARN IT.

WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

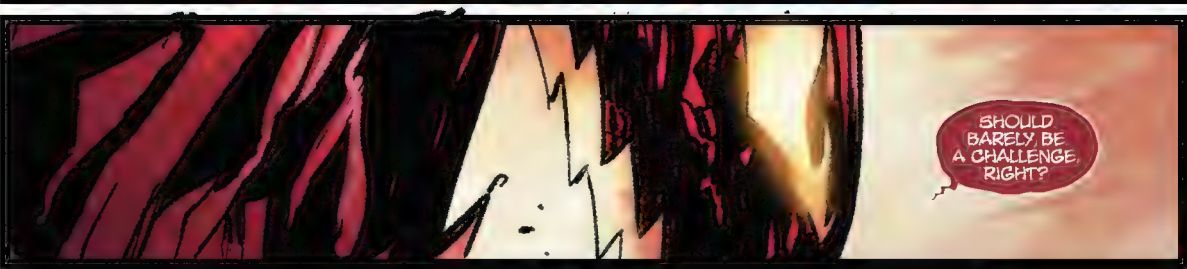


"SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IS AN ELF WITH ONE HAND AND A CROOKED BACK."



THINK YOU CAN HANDLE HIM FOR ME?

M-ME? I'VE...NEVER KILLED AN ELF BEFORE...



SHOULD BARELY BE A CHALLENGE, RIGHT?

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN
FOREVER AND ETERNITY.

AND ONCE CARNAGE HAS FINISHED
STEALING THESE ABILITIES... ALL
THESE POWERS... ANY AMOUNT OF
RESISTANCE THESE SO-CALLED
HEROES PUT UP WILL BARELY
PRESENT A CHALLENGE.

UNLESS YOU
STOP HIM,
OF COURSE.

WHY?
WHY ME?

HAHAHA...
IT'S NOT YOU,
JONATHAN. IT'S
US... DON'T
YOU SEE?

I KNOW CARNAGE.
I KNOW HOW THE
SYMBIOTE THINKS
BECAUSE IT THINKS
LIKE ME.

BUT THE REAL CLETUS
KASADY... HE WOULDN'T
WHIZ ON THE WORLD
IF IT WAS BURNING.

NO, HE'D POUR GAS
ON THERE AND MAKE
HIMSELF S'MORES.

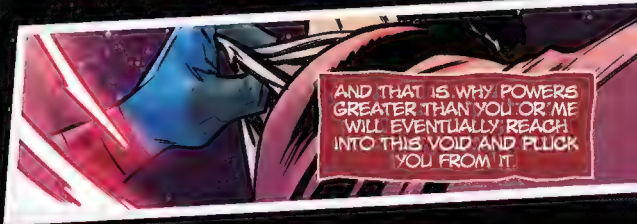
BUT MY KNOWLEDGE
TETHERED TO YOUR
DAMN BLEEDING
HEART?

NOW, THERE'S A HERO
FOR THIS STORY! IF
THERE EVER WAS ONE.

SO THAT IS WHY IT
MUST BE US WHO
STOP CARNAGE.



THAT IS WHY YOU
MUST PREPARE
YOURSELF.

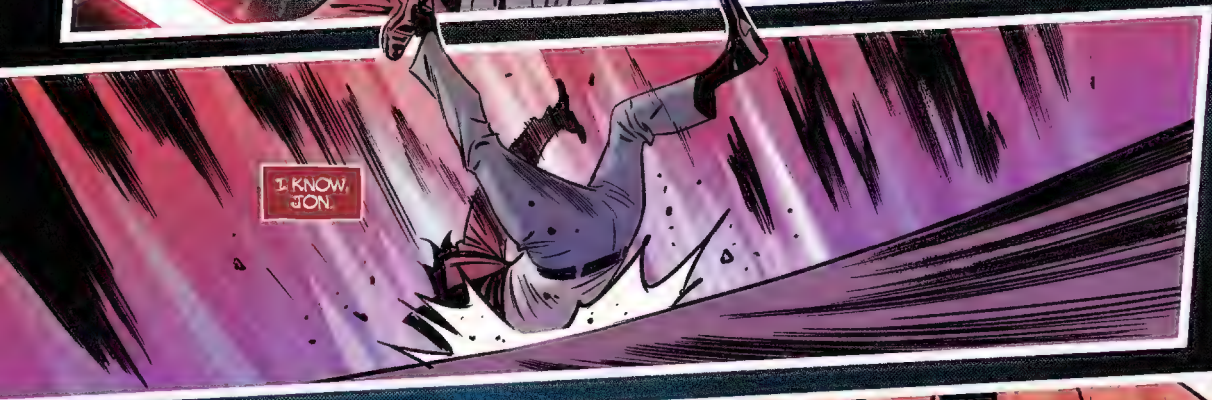


AND THAT IS WHY POWERS
GREATER THAN YOU OR ME
WILL EVENTUALLY REACH
INTO THIS VOID AND FLICK
YOU FROM IT.



LIKE IT OR NOT, JON
SHAYDE, YOU ARE
NOW AN AGENT OF
DESTINIES FAR
GREATER THAN YOU
EVER IMAGINED.

I HATE
YOU.



I KNOW,
JON.



THAT'S WHAT
MAKES THIS
ALL SO MUCH
BETTER!

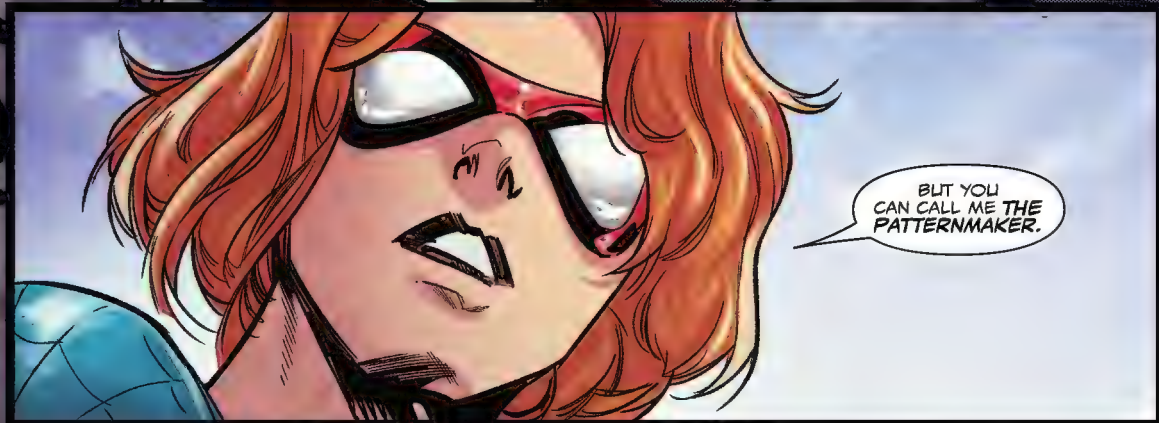


WELCOME,
JONATHAN SHAYDE...
TO MY PARLOR.

...

I'VE
ALWAYS WANTED
TO SAY THAT.

I'M
SPIDERLING.

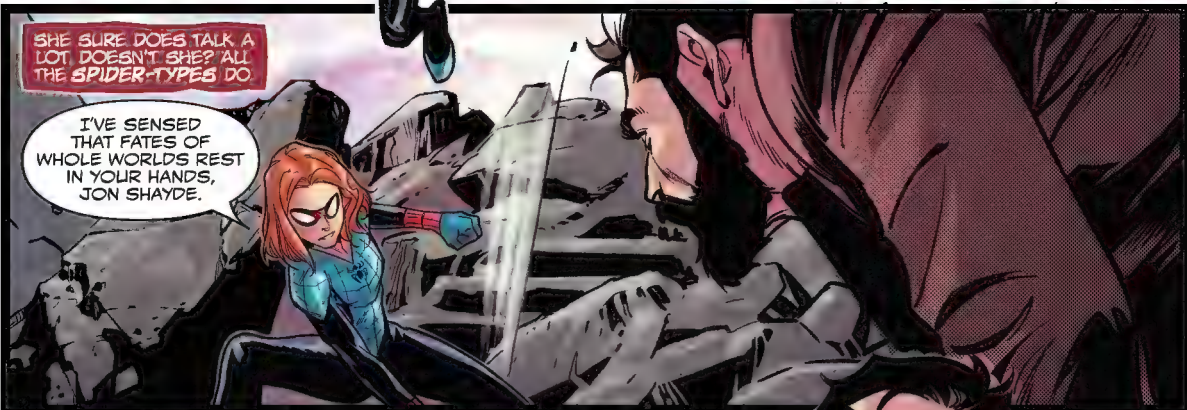


BUT YOU
CAN CALL ME **THE**
PATTERNMAKER.



I KNOW, I KNOW...
YOU WERE EXPECTING
SOME MANY-EYED
SPIDER CREATURE
WITH A COOL MASK
AND A SPIDER BODY.
AND YOU'RE JUST A
COP FROM NEW YORK
WHO WANDERED A
LITTLE TOO FAR
OFF THE EDGE.

BUT WE DON'T
HAVE A LOT OF TIME,
SO YOU'LL NEED TO
GET OVER IT.



SHE SURE DOES TALK A
LOT, DOESN'T SHE? ALL
THE **SPIDER-TYPES** DO.

I'VE SENSED
THAT FATES OF
WHOLE WORLDS REST
IN YOUR HANDS,
JON SHAYDE.



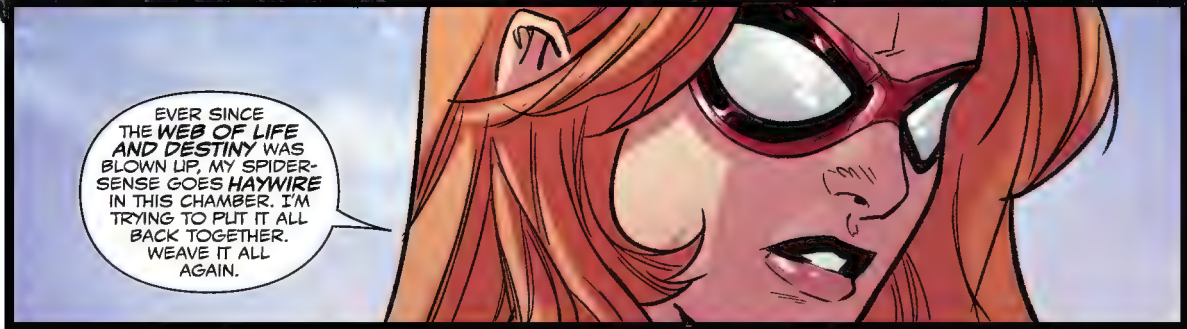
WH-WHAT? I'M
BARELY KEEPING
IT TOGETHER JUST
WRAPPING MY HEAD
AROUND WHATEVER
IS HAPPENING
HERE.



WHAT
DO I HAVE
TO DO WITH THE
FATES OF WHOLE
WORLDS?

YOU HOLD
IN YOUR HAND
THE SMALL END
OF A VERY LONG
THREAD.

AND WHILE
I'M STILL NEW
TO ALL OF THIS,
I'M BEGINNING TO
UNDERSTAND HOW
THESE THREADS
ALL WEAVE INTO
EACH OTHER.



EVER SINCE
THE **WEB OF LIFE**
AND **DESTINY** WAS
BLOWN UP, MY SPIDER-
SENSE GOES **HAYWIRE**
IN THIS CHAMBER. I'M
TRYING TO PUT IT ALL
BACK TOGETHER.
WEAVE IT ALL
AGAIN.



SOMETHING'S GONE REALLY WRONG HERE, JON.

EVERY TIME I TRY TO START PUTTING THIS PART OF THE WEB BACK TOGETHER...

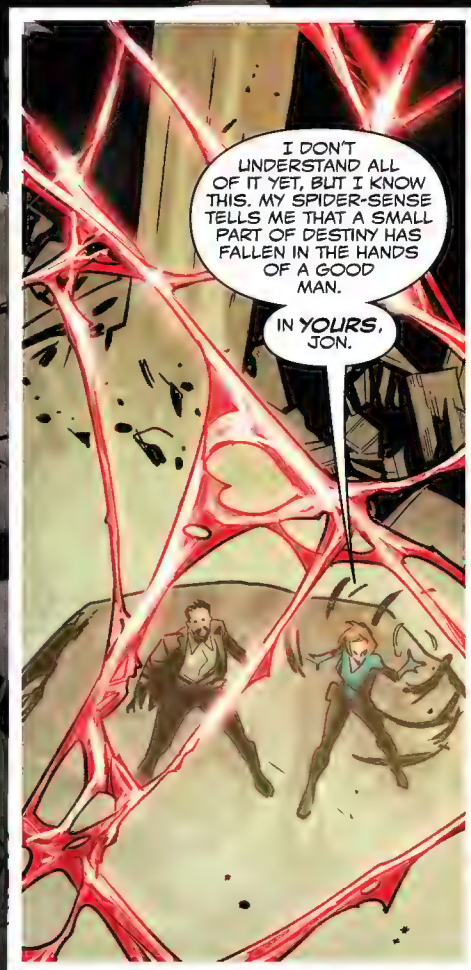


...THIS IS WHAT I END UP WITH.

OOOOOH, THAT CAN'T BE GOOD AT ALL, JON.

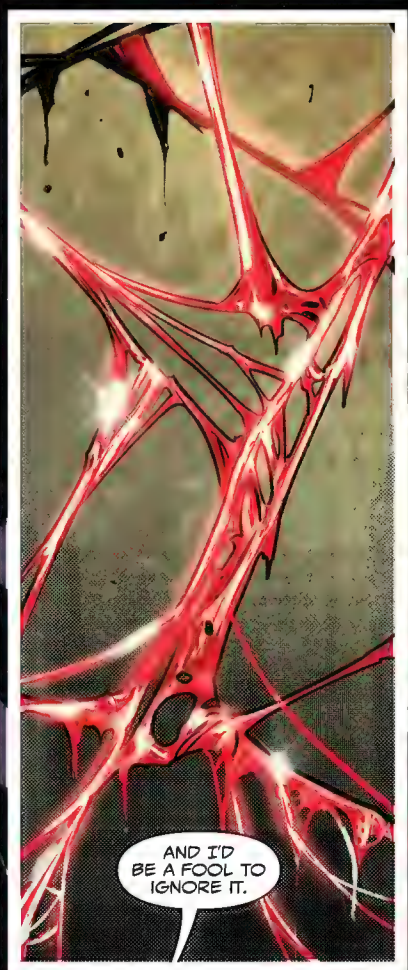


OH, SHUT UP, CLETUS.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND ALL OF IT YET, BUT I KNOW THIS. MY SPIDER-SENSE TELLS ME THAT A SMALL PART OF DESTINY HAS FALLEN IN THE HANDS OF A GOOD MAN.

IN YOURS, JON.



AND I'D BE A FOOL TO IGNORE IT.

"WHO KNOWS WHAT
KIND OF MONSTERS
HOLD THE REST?"

DAMMIT...
WHERE DID
YOU GO?

I'VE
BEEN WATCHING
YOU...WATCHING
ME, STRANGE
CREATURE.

AND
I'VE SEEN
YOU CONSORTING
WITH THE DEMON
THAT HUNTS
US.

I HAVE CAST
A SPELL THAT WILL
LET US UNDERSTAND
EACH OTHER. BUT I
AM NO WIZARD AND I
IMAGINE IT WILL ONLY
LAST A LITTLE
WHILE.

SO
CHOOSE YOUR
NEXT WORDS
WISELY.



[CARNAGE #2 SPIDER-MAN VARIANT BY] **KYLE HOTZ & ALEX GOMES**



CARNAGE #5 "A WILD HUNT, PART II"

SVARTALTHEIM.

THE WOODLAND SLOPES OF NETHANVAL.



KENNETH NEELY



WHY
DIDN'T YOU
JUST RUN?



I'M NOT LIKE
YOU! IN CASE YOU
HAVEN'T NOTICED, I'M
NOT EVEN FROM THIS
WORLD. WHERE
WOULD I RUN
TO?

WHAT
CHOICE DID
I HAVE BUT TO
FOLLOW HIS
EVERY WHIM?



THE LAST
TIME I STOOD
UP TO HIM, HE
TOOK MY
HAND...

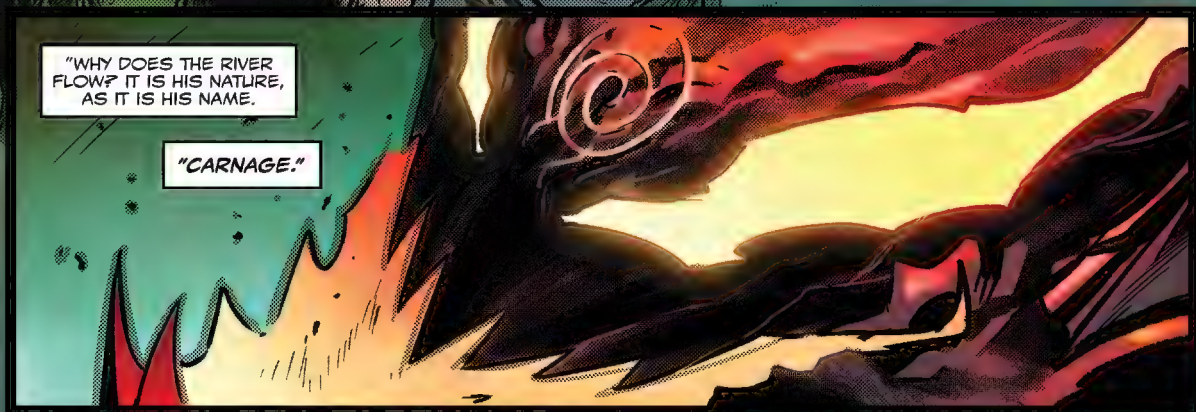


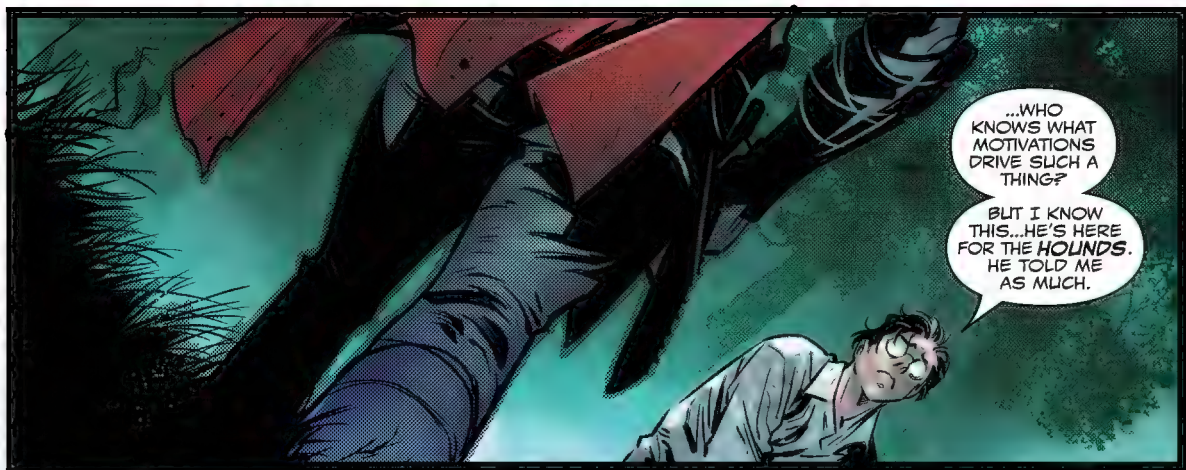
WHY?

WHY DOES
HE DO THESE
THINGS? WHAT
DOES HE
WANT?

"WHY DOES THE RIVER
FLOW? IT IS HIS NATURE,
AS IT IS HIS NAME.

"CARNAGE."





...WHO KNOWS WHAT MOTIVATIONS DRIVE SUCH A THING?

BUT I KNOW THIS...HE'S HERE FOR THE HOUNDS. HE TOLD ME AS MUCH.



IF HE IS GOING FOR THE HOUNDS, HE WILL MAKE FOR THE CAVES. AS WILL WE.



I PUT A CHARM ON THAT KNIFE, AS LONG AS YOU HOLD IT, WE CAN UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.

YOU CAN COME ALONG WITH ME IF YOU WANT.



I WILL KEEP YOU FROM HARM, AND PERHAPS YOU MIGHT YET HAVE SOME USEFUL INSIGHT INTO OUR QUARRY.

WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? ABOUT CARNAGE, THAT IS.

"IF HE IS AFTER THE HOUNDS AS YOU SAY, HE WILL ENCOUNTER MY COMPETITION ON HIS WAY TO THE CAVES."

"I WILL WAIT AND WATCH AS EITHER HE KILLS THEM ONE BY ONE..."

"...OR HE IS KILLED BUT WEAKENS THEM AND WEARS THEM OUT FOR ME."

"THEN, AT LAST, WHEN HE AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT..."

"...I WILL KILL HIM."

"IF I WIN, THE HOUNDS ARE MINE AND YOU WILL BE FREE."

"IF I LOSE, PERHAPS YOU CAN CLAIM THAT YOU LED ME TO HIM...TO MY DEATH."

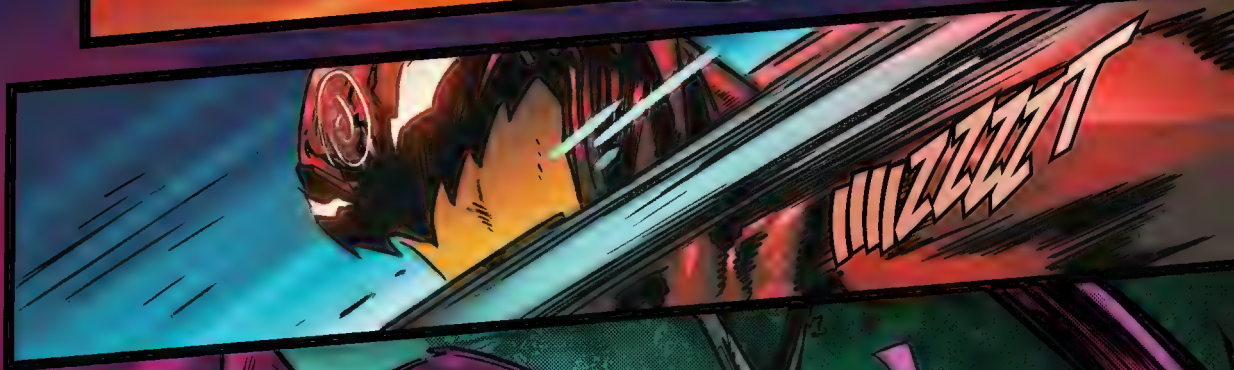
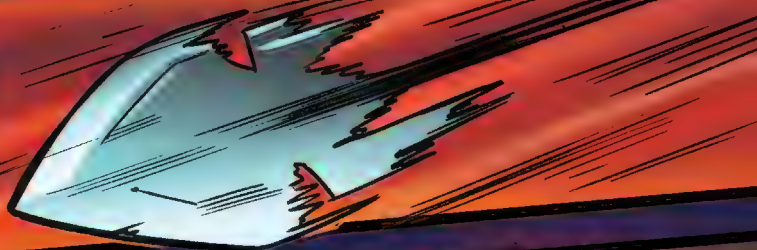
CARNAGE

A WILD HUNT,
PART TWO



NYAZ'S NEST,
THE NORTHERN
SLOPES.

FWIII



IIIIZZZZT



I DO NOT
KNOW WHAT
MANNER OF DEVIL OR
DEMON YOU ARE, BUT
IT IS ONLY I, VARUEN
OF ETOR DERA, WHO
WILL LEASH THE
HOUNDS OF
NYAZ.



WHYP?

WHY MUST YOU TAME THESE THINGS? WHY THIS WHOLE SONG AND DANCE?

BECAUSE IT IS THE WAY. THE GREATEST HONOR AMONG THE BLACK BILE... TO FOLLOW THE DEEDS OF MALEKITH THE-

TSK. OH, MALEKITH THE GREAT, MALEKITH THE ACCURSED MALEKITH THE BLAH BLAH BLAH.



YOU ARE ALL
SO UNFATHOMABLY
BORING. I HATE
YOU.

FWOOOSH



YOU ARE
A DEMON... WHAT
DO YOU KNOW OF
TRADITION AND
HONOR?

SSSKHYAAAAAKHY



OH, I
KNOW A LOT
MORE THAN
YOU MIGHT
THINK.

I TOO
WAS TETHERED
TO ANOTHER, TO
A HOST.



MUCH IN THE
SAME WAY AS YOU
ARE TETHERED TO THIS
NOTION OF TRADITION,
FOLLOWING IN THE
FOOTSTEPS OF
THOSE GREATER
THAN YOU.

AAAGH!



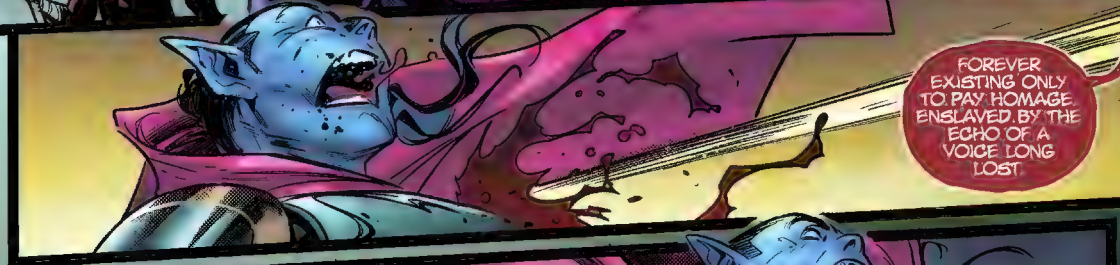
DOES IT NOT
TIRE YOU? THIS
JUVENILE NEED TO
MEASURE UP TO
SOME NOTION OF
GREATNESS?

K-KILERETH?

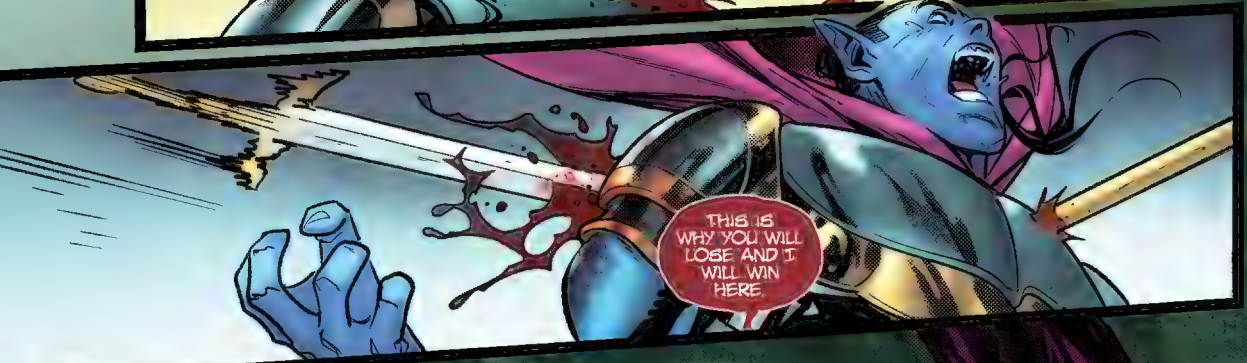


WHEN THE
TRUTH LIES
ROTTING ON A
STOCKADE IN
HELP?

XETIEN?
Y'DREIS?



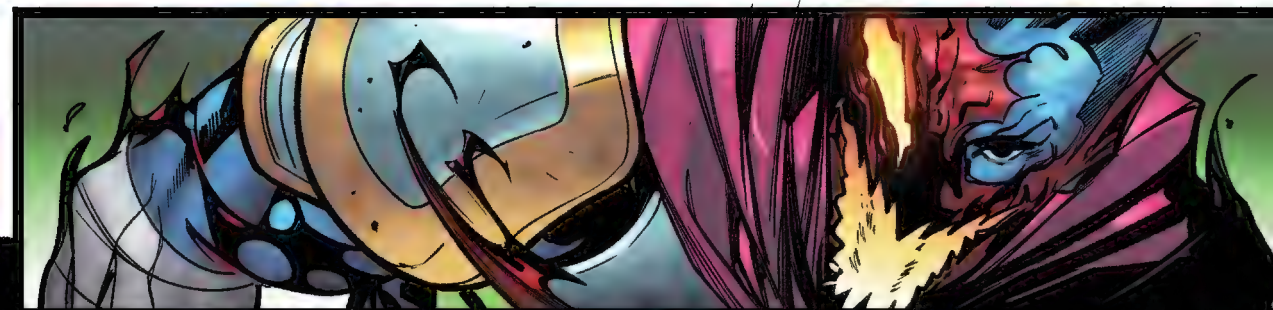
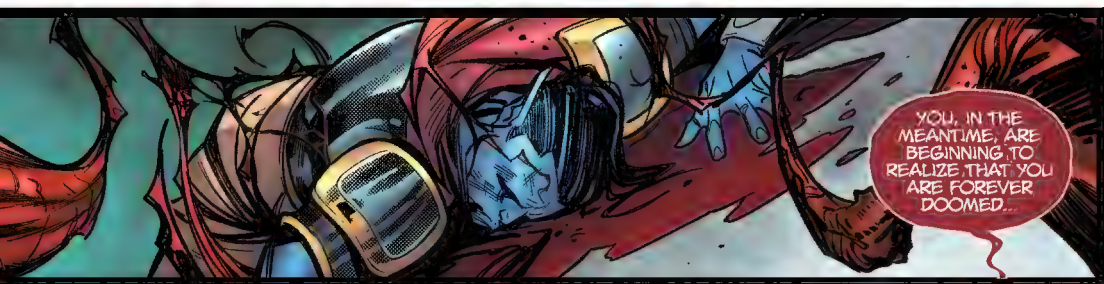
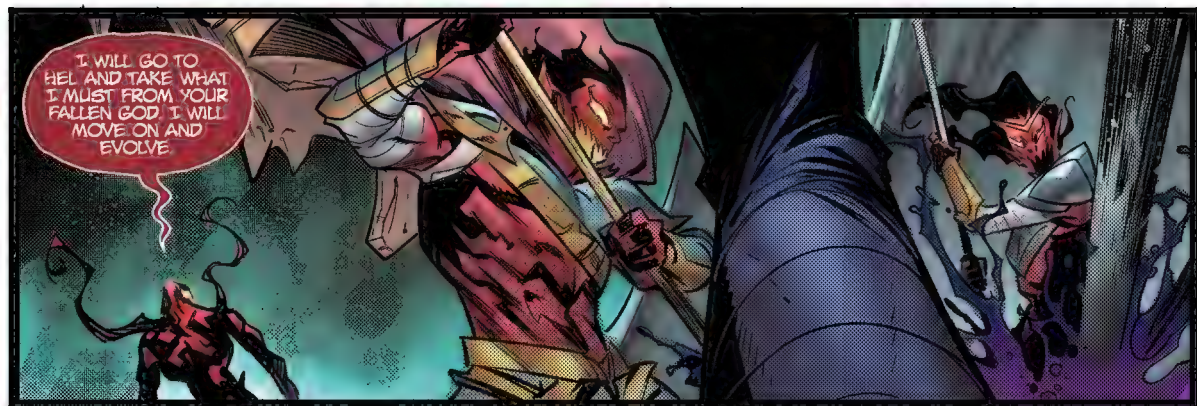
FOREVER
EXISTING ONLY
TO PAY HOMAGE.
ENSLAVED BY THE
ECHO OF A
VOICE LONG
LOST.



THIS IS
WHY YOU WILL
LOSE AND I
WILL WIN
HERE.

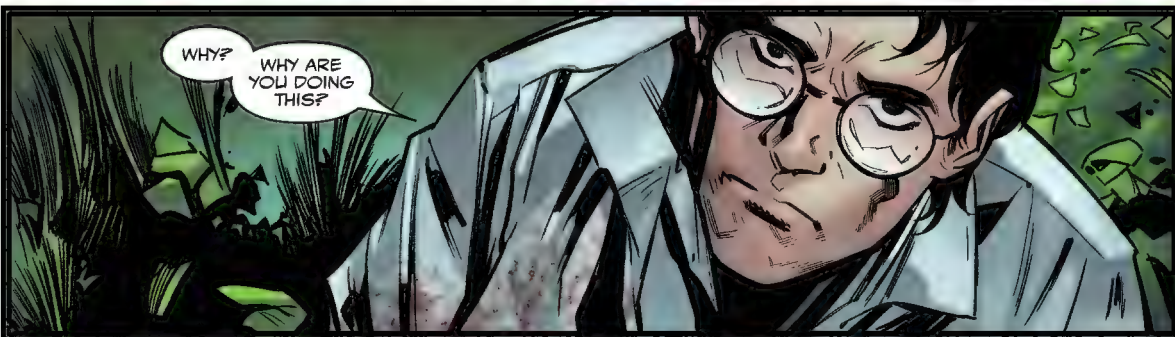
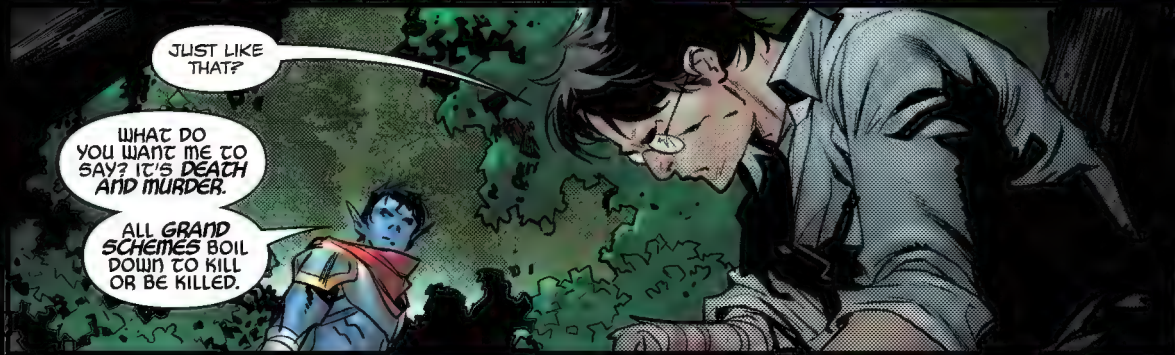
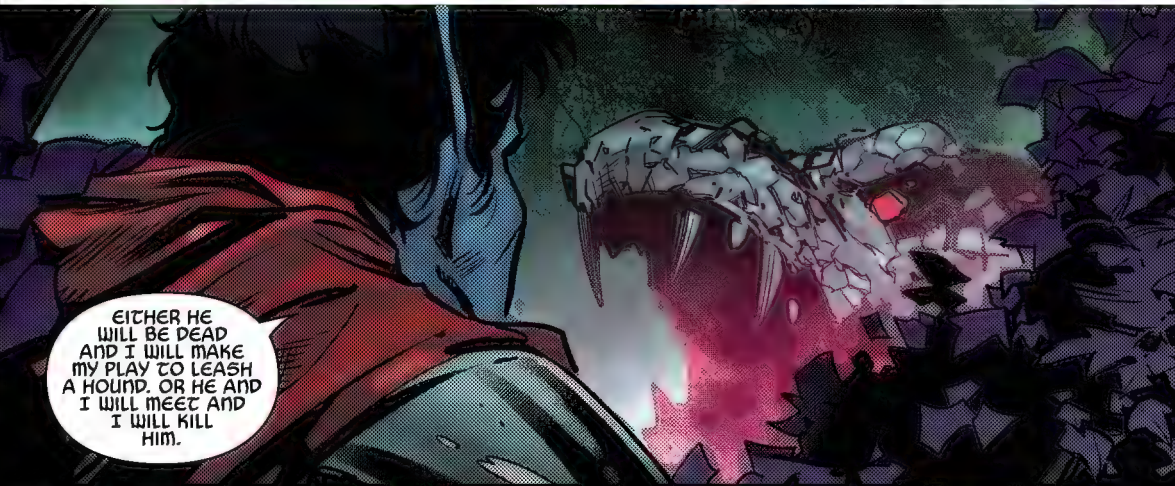
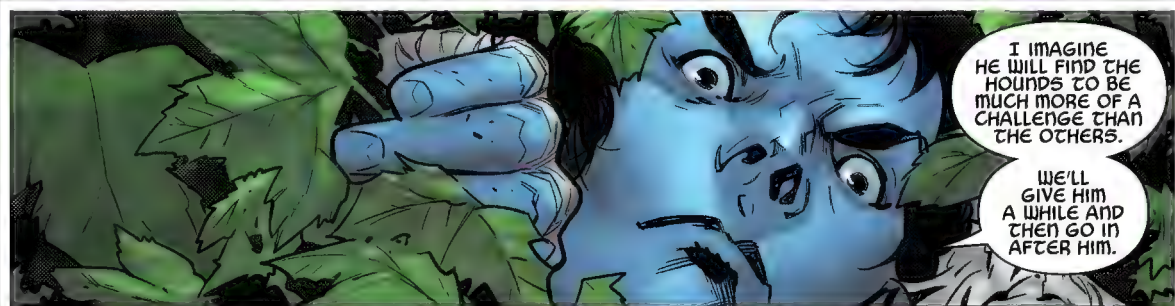


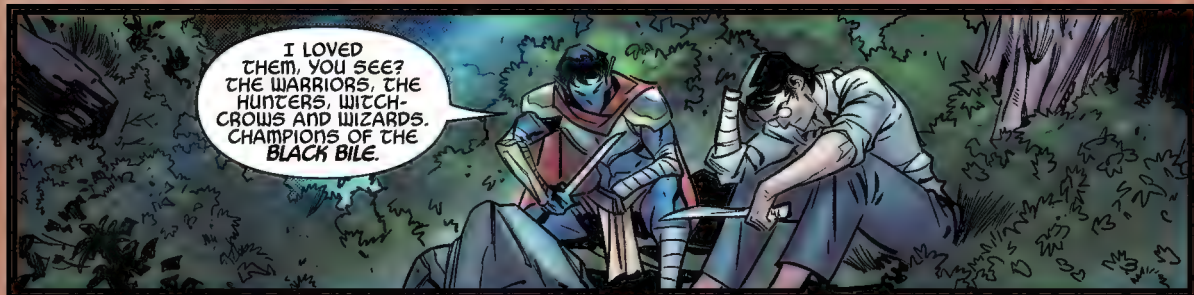
BECAUSE I
STOPPED NEEDING
PERMISSION TO BE
ALL THAT I AM
MEANT TO BE.



THERE'S MORE
YET TO TAME







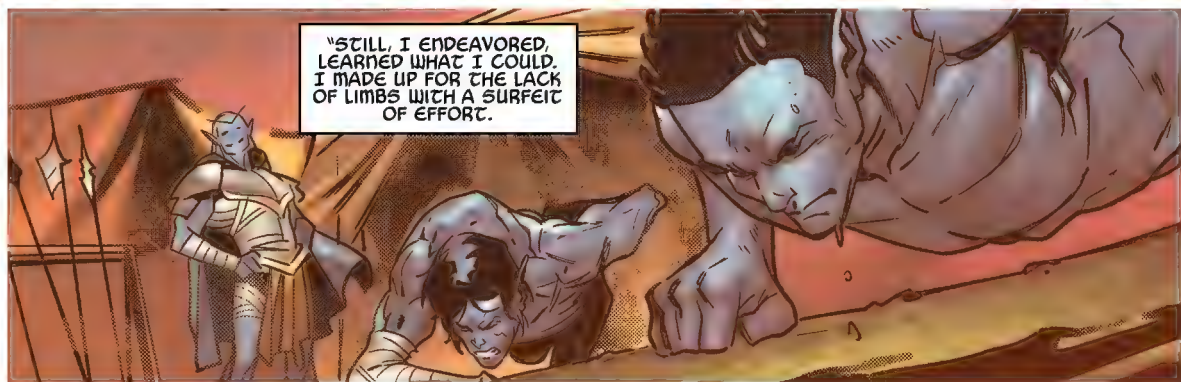
I LOVED THEM, YOU SEE? THE WARRIORS, THE HUNTERS, WITCH-CROWS AND WIZARDS. CHAMPIONS OF THE **BLACK BILE**.

"EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD, IT IS ALL I WANTED TO BE.

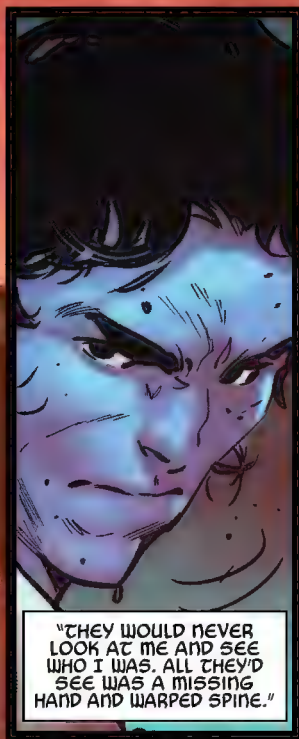
"BUT I WAS BORN WITH A **BONE-CURSE**. MY HAND WAS MANGLED AND THE BONES IN MY BACK TWISTED INTO KNOTS.



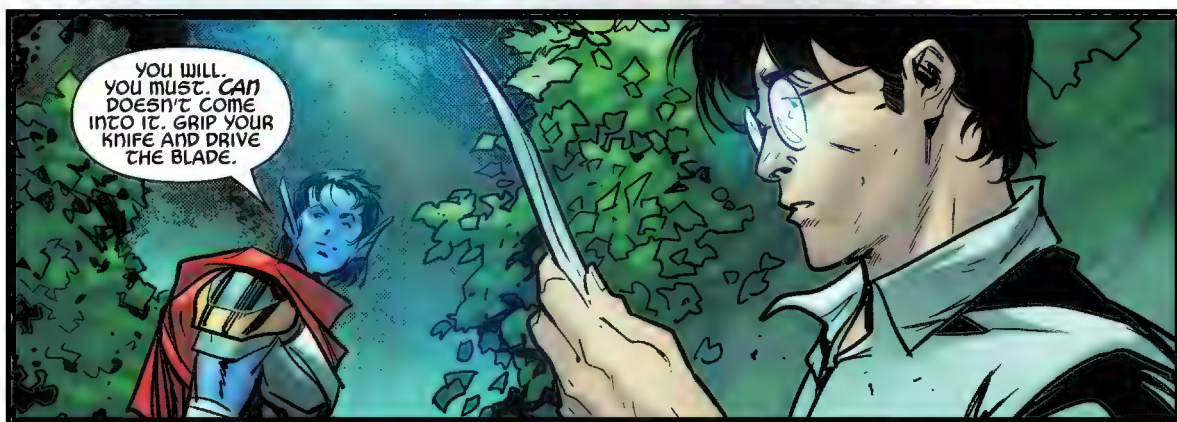
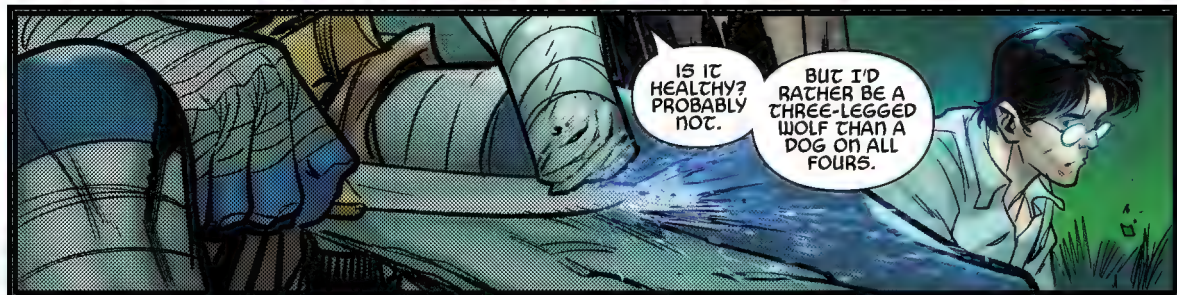
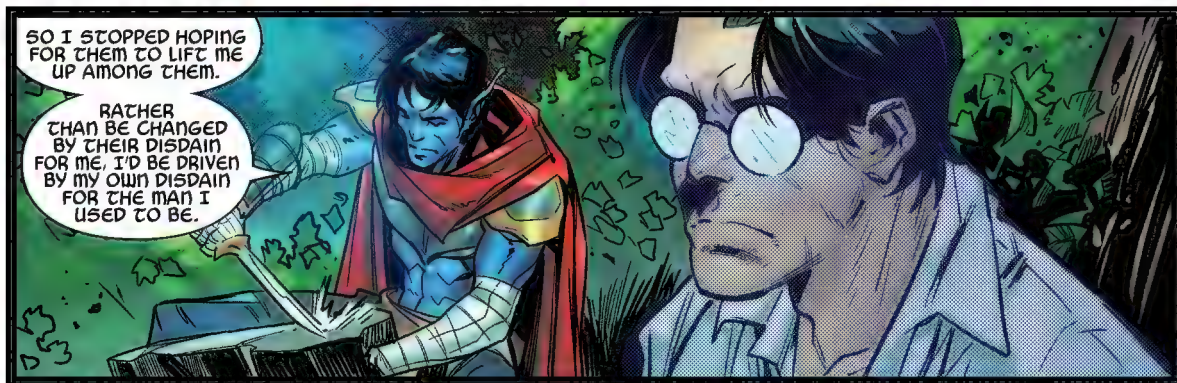
"STILL, I ENDEAVORED, LEARNED WHAT I COULD. I MADE UP FOR THE LACK OF LIMBS WITH A SURFEIT OF EFFORT.

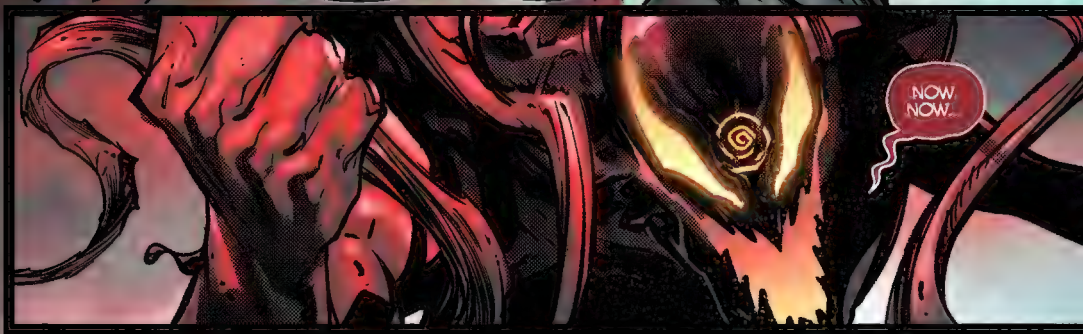
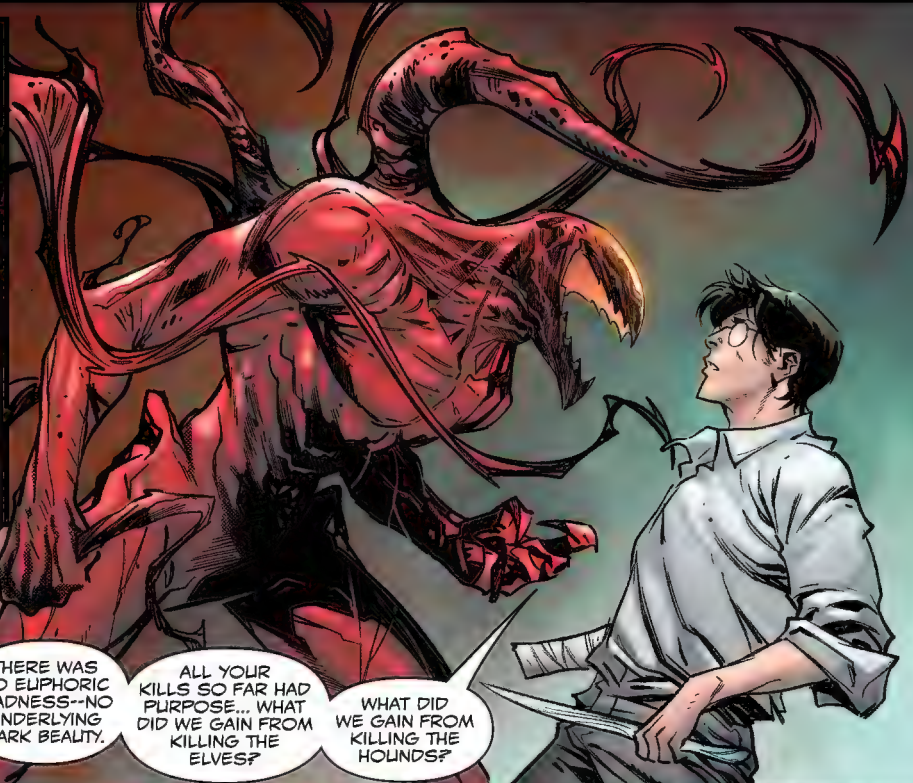
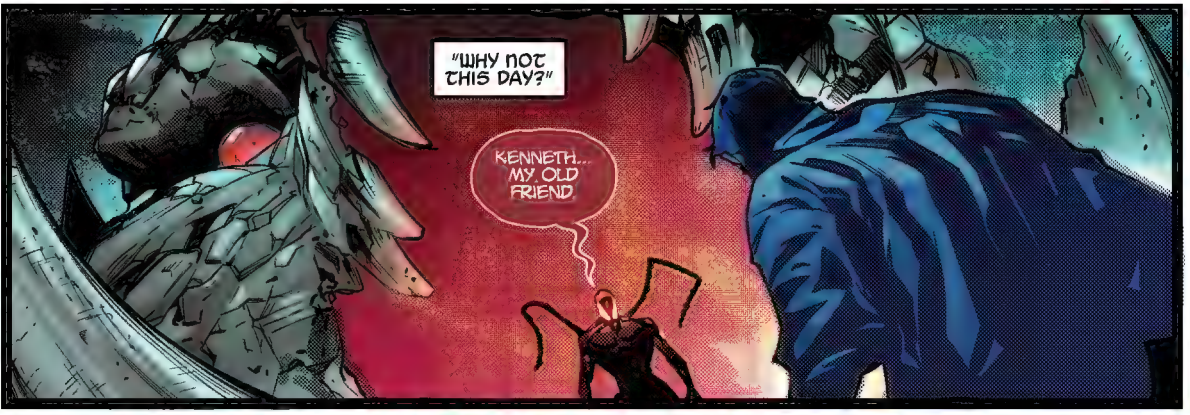


"BUT EVENTUALLY, I REALIZED I WOULD NEVER BE ANYTHING MORE TO THEM.



"THEY WOULD NEVER LOOK AT ME AND SEE WHO I WAS. ALL THEY'D SEE WAS A MISSING HAND AND WARPED SPINE."





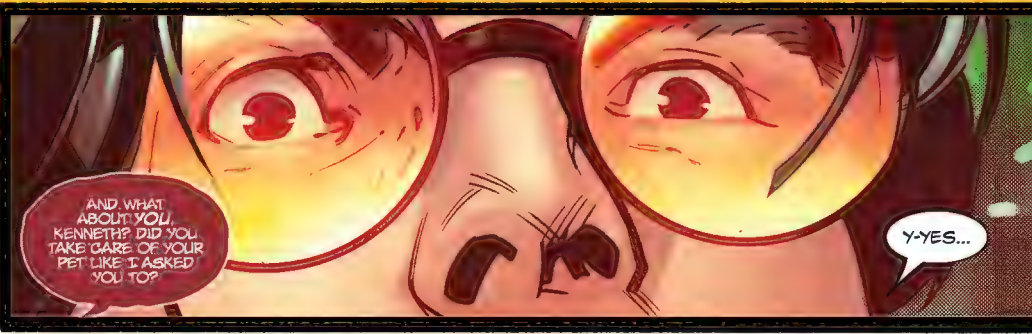
...WHO SAID
ANYTHING ABOUT
KILLING THE
HOUNDS?

WELL...
MAYBE I KILLED
MOST OF THEM.
BUT LOOK AT
THIS FELLA
HERE?

ISN'T
HE JUST
A-DOR-A-BLE?

I THINK
I'LL CALL HIM
SPIKE.

GRRRRRR



AND WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
KENNETH? DID YOU
TAKE CARE OF YOUR
PET LIKE I ASKED
YOU TO?

Y-YES...

"...YES, I DID."

TELL ME
ABOUT IT,
KENNETH. WHY
HAVE YOU
PLACED HIM
SO?

THE
KISS OF
JUDAS...

HE TRUSTED
ME COMPLETELY
UNTIL THE END. RIGHT
UP UNTIL THE MOMENT
I PUT THE BLADE TO
HIS NECK AND
PULLED IT
ACROSS.

HE WAS
SAVING ME
FROM YOU.

LIKE JUDAS,
I BETRAYED HIM
WITH A KISS.

THERE WAS
NO MEANING TO
HIS DEATH. I DID
NOT MAKE HIM
MORE BEAUTIFUL
BY IT.

SNECK

WHY?
WHY DID YOU
MAKE ME DO
THIS?

BECAUSE
HE WAS YOU,
KENNETH.

BECAUSE HE
WAS THE MAN
THAT YOU WERE
BEFORE YOU
KILLED HIM.

YOU SAW
THE IMAGE OF
YOURSELF IN
HIM, DIDN'T
YOU?

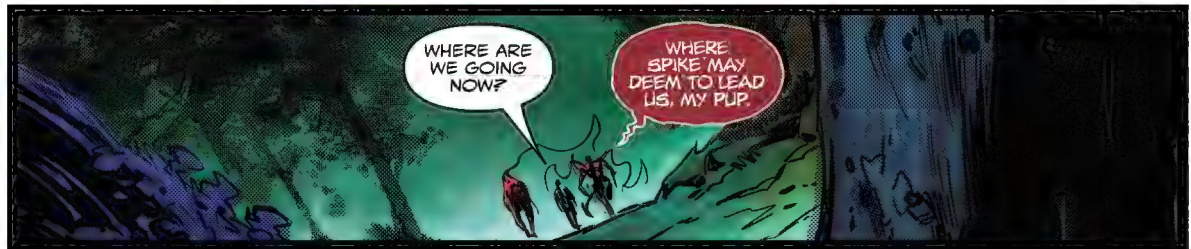


I USED TO
THINK OF CLETUS
THAT WAY. HE WAS
EVERYTHING THAT
MADE ME WHO
I WAS.

AND WE MUST
BOTH OVERCOME
THE THINGS WE LOVE
BEFORE WE CAN
EVOLVE PAST
THEM.

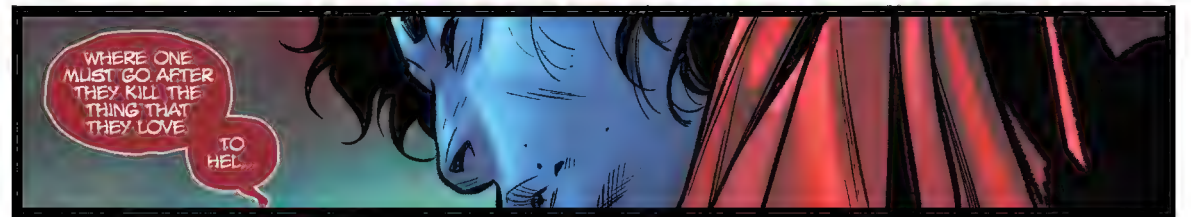


IN THIS... YOU
AND I ARE
TOGETHER.



WHERE ARE
WE GOING
NOW?

WHERE
SPIKE MAY
DEEM TO LEAD
US, MY PUP.



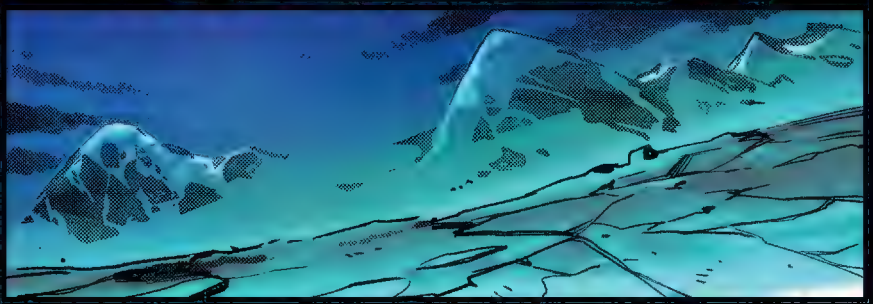
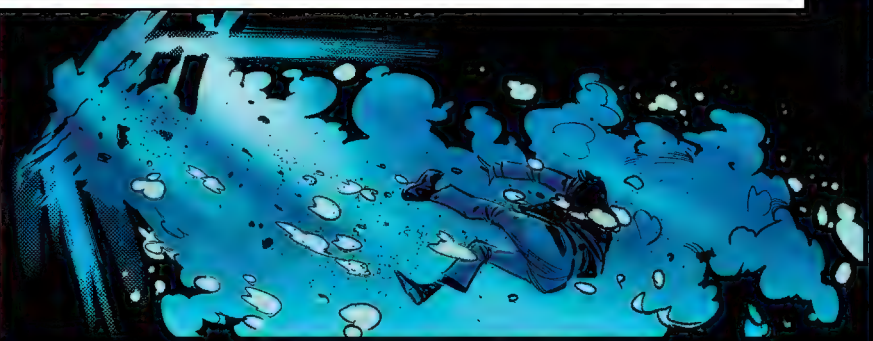
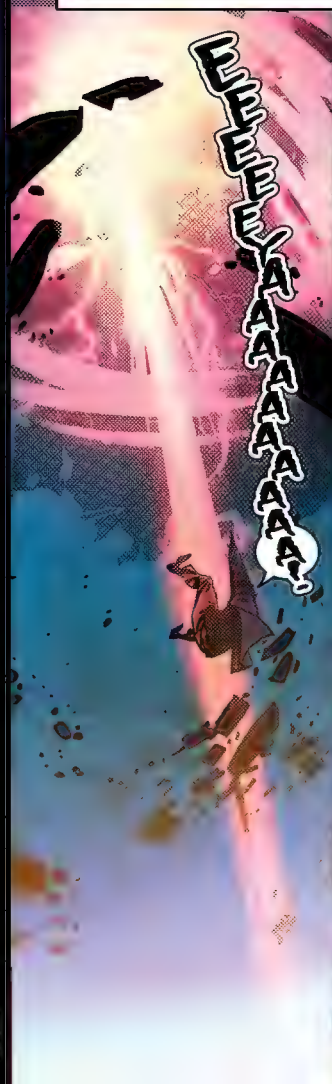
WHERE ONE
MUST GO AFTER
THEY KILL THE
THING THAT
THEY LOVE.

TO
HEL.

"WE ARE GOING
TO HEL!"

NIFFLEHEIM.

JON SHAYDE





WHEN
PATTERNMAKER
SAID--LHH--THAT
SHE WAS GOING TO GET US
AS CLOSE AS POSSIBLE TO
WHERE HER SPIDER-SENSE WAS
TELLING HER WE SHOULD BE...

...LIFF--I
DID NOT THINK
SPIDER-SENSE HAD
A...SENSE OF HUMOR.

NO, NO...THIS IS
A GOOD THING,
JON.

THE SHORES OF
NASTROND.

ONLY YOU
COULD LOOK AT
WHAT LIES AHEAD
AND SAY THAT,
CLETUS.

TRUE, BUT IF THERE'S ANY
CHANCE, SHE'S PUT US
HERE, IN HEL, BEFORE
GARNAGE AND NEELY
HAVE MADE IT.

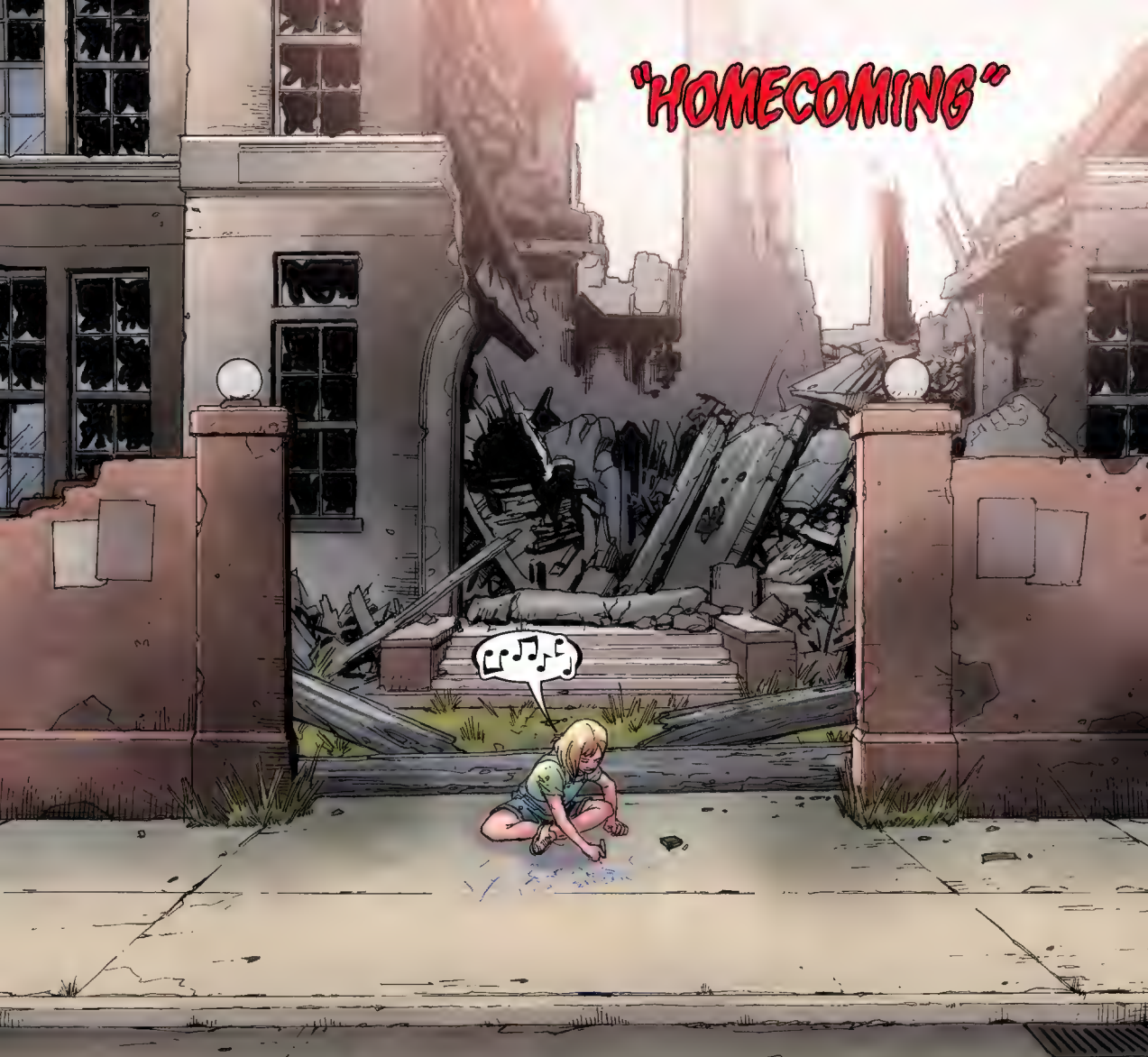
THEN WE CAN GET OUT
AHEAD OF ALL OF THIS,
PUT AN END TO THE WHOLE
PLAN, RIGHT HERE.

WH-WHAT...
WHAT DO WE
DO?

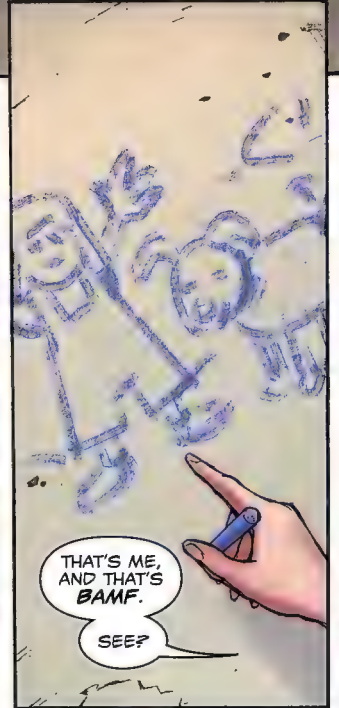
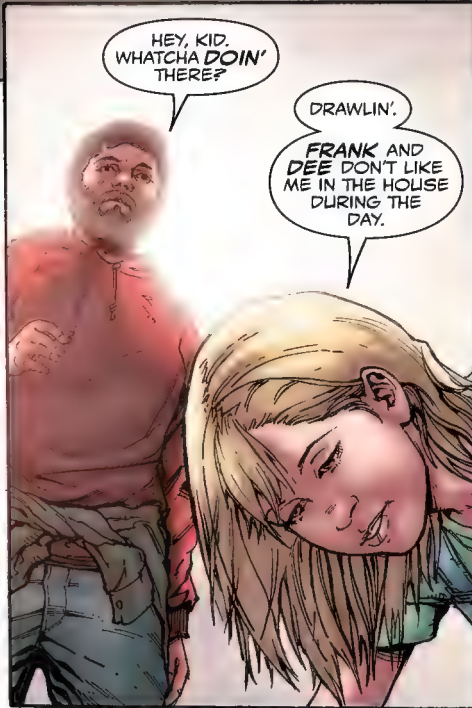
SIMPLE...WE KILL
MALEKITH.

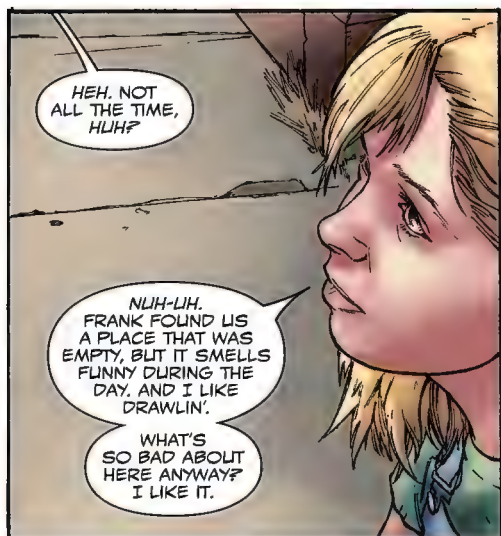
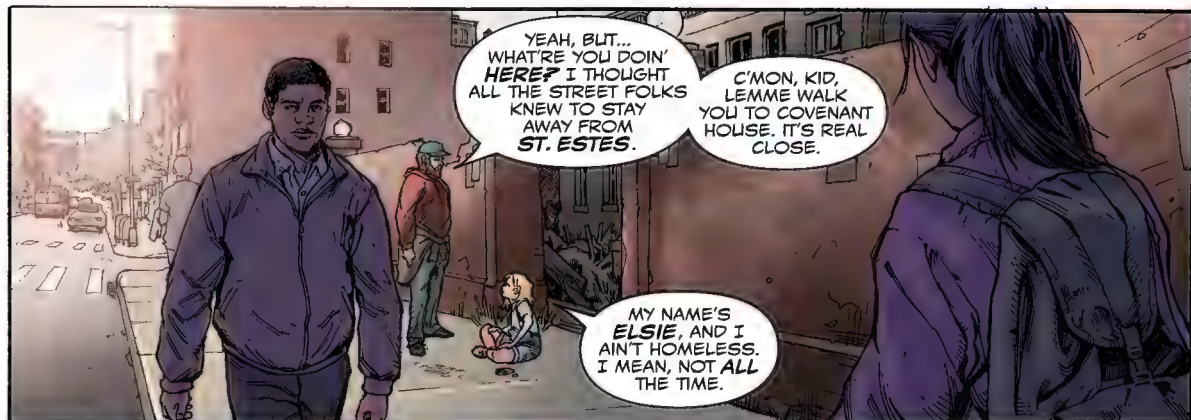
TO BE
CONTINUED...

"HOMECOMING"



MONDAY





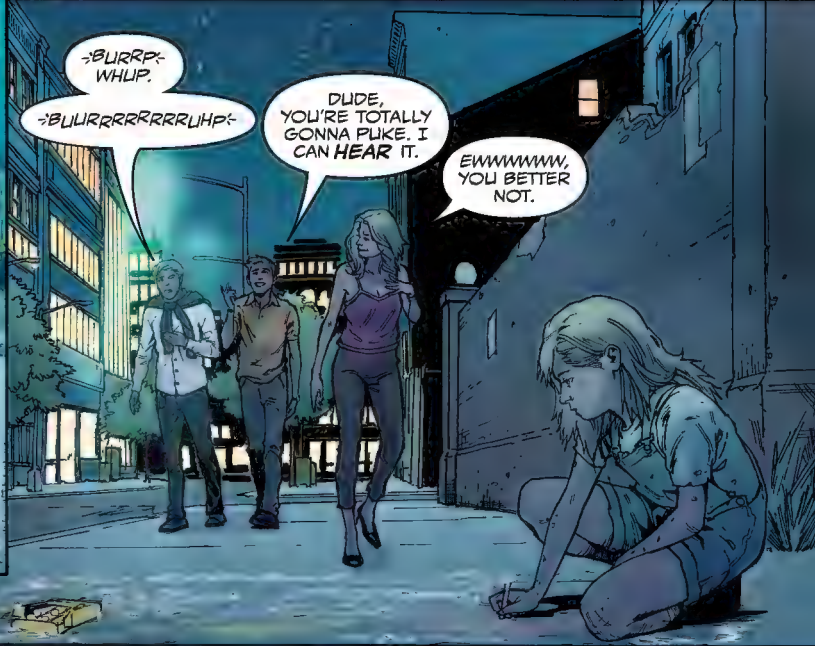
"...LESS YOU WANT TO DISAPPEAR."

~BURRP~
WHIP.

~BLURRRRRRRRLLP~

DUDE,
YOU'RE TOTALLY
GONNA PUKE. I
CAN HEAR IT.

EWMMMMMM,
YOU BETTER
NOT.



AWWWW!
THAT'S REALLY
GOOD!

~BURRP~
WHAT IS?



THE
HOMELESS
KID'S DRAWING
A PICTURE,
LOOKIT!

AW,
RAD!

HERE, I
WANNA DRAW
SOMETHIN'.

HEY, THAT'S
MINE!

BOOM!

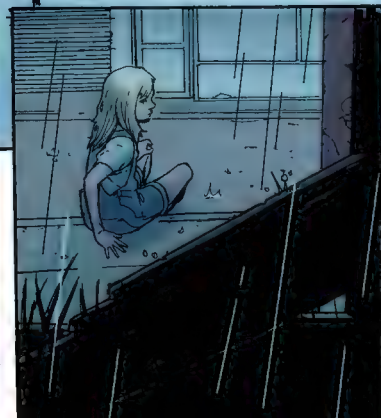
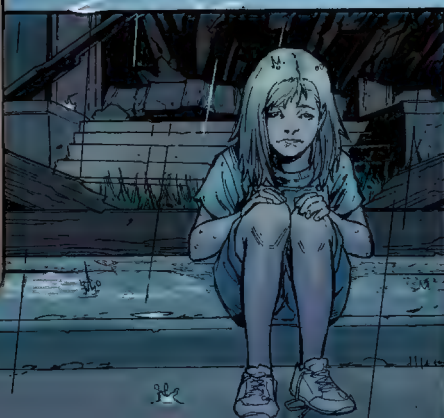
BAHAHAHAHA!

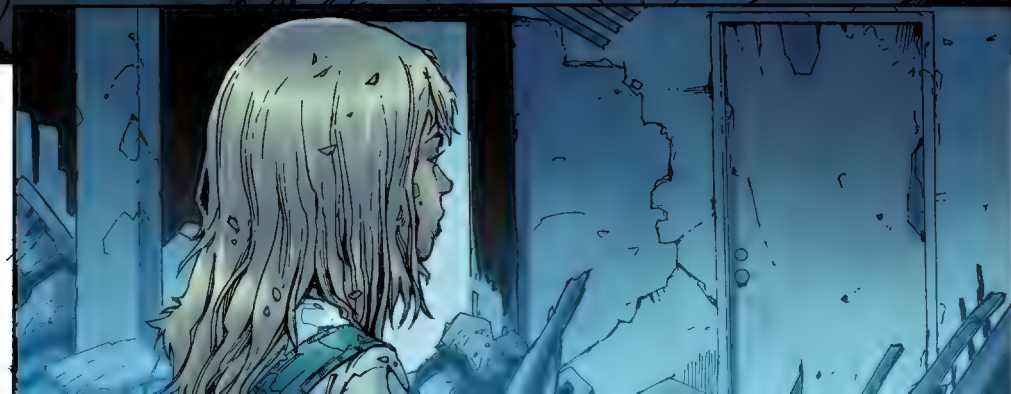
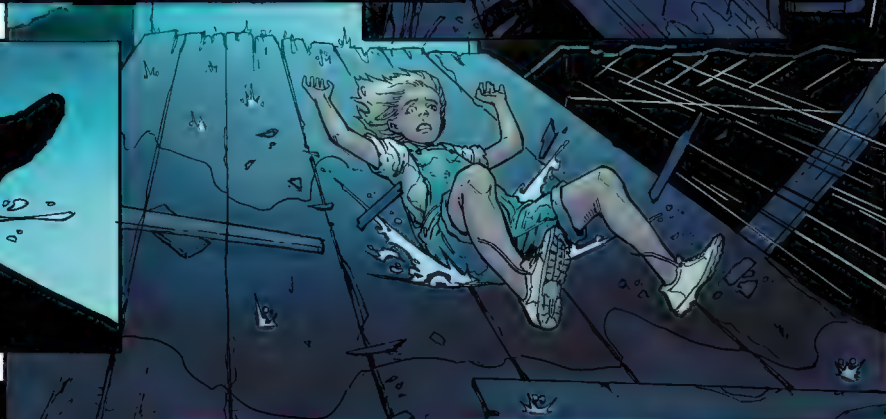
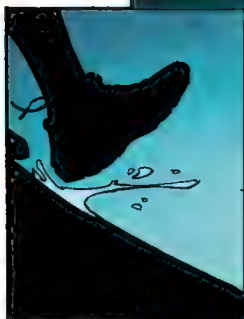
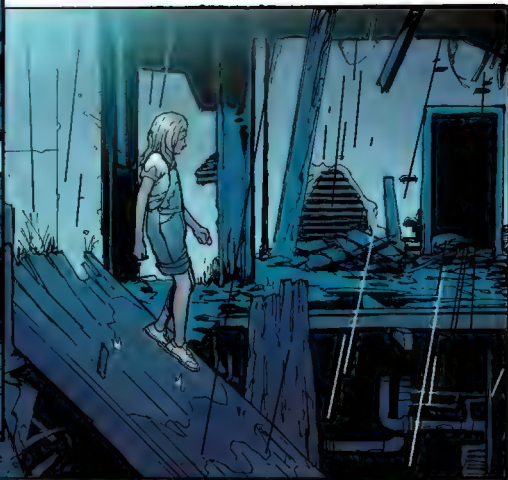
AW, C'MON,
MIKE, WHAT THE
HELL?

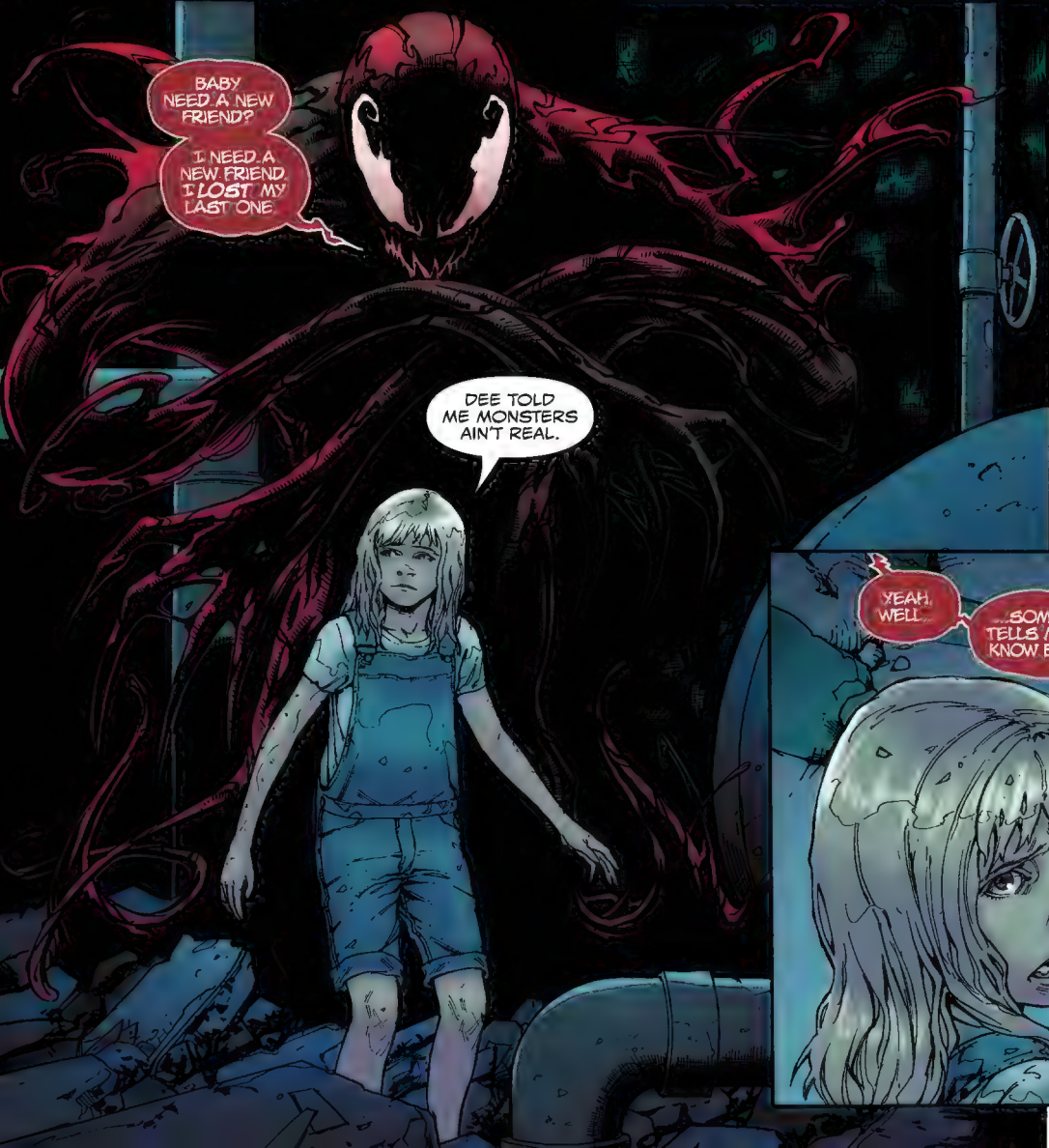




"ST. ESTES IS **NOT** A PLACE YOU WANT TO GO..."

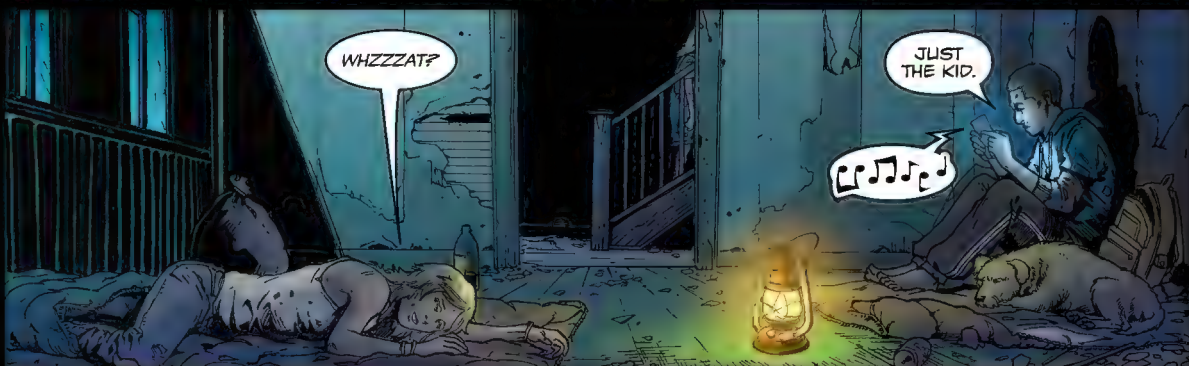




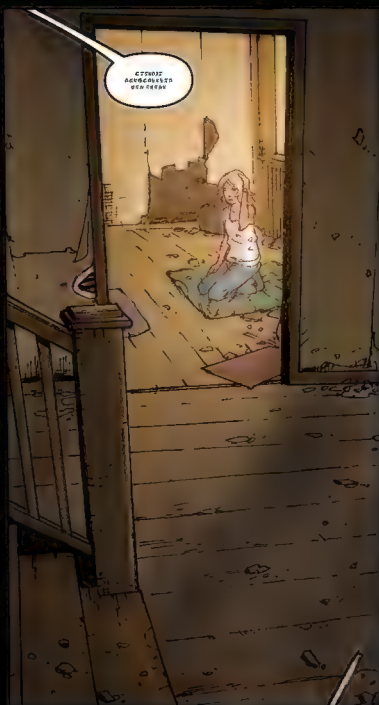
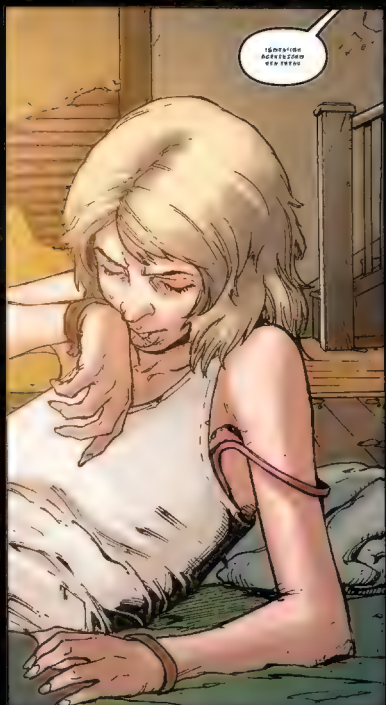


DON'T
YOU, BABY?





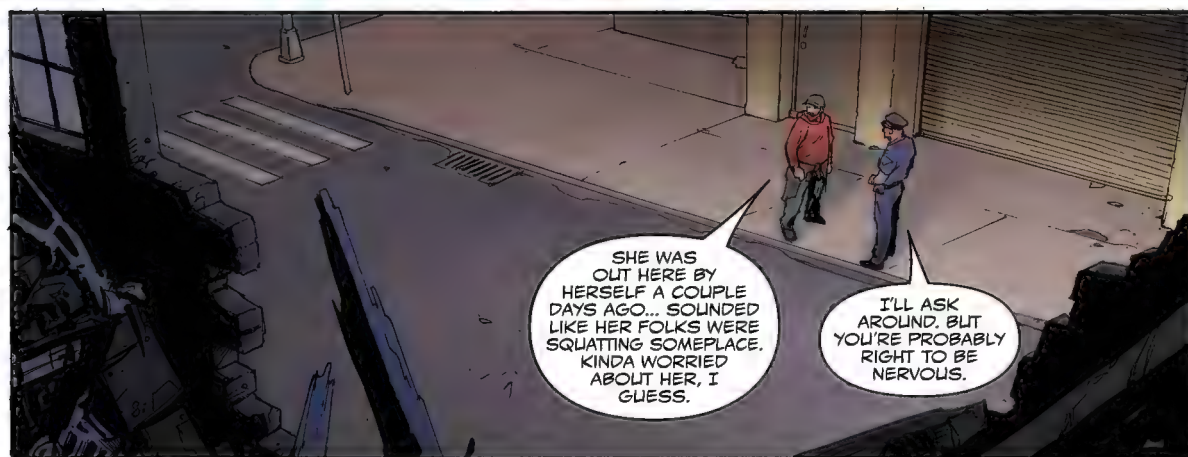
TUESDAY.





"WHERE'S SHE
GONNA GO?"

WEDNESDAY.





HUH? WHAT'S THAT MEAN?

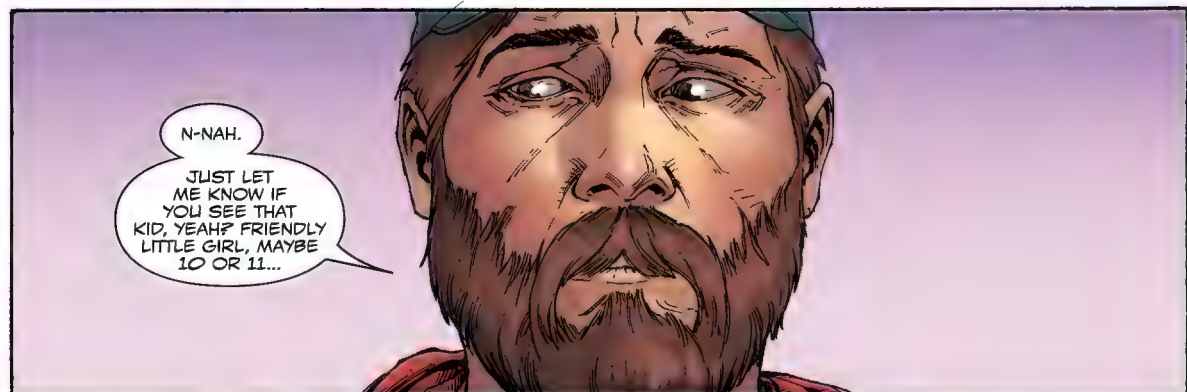
THREE GRAD STUDENTS WENT MISSING AROUND HERE COUPLE NIGHTS AGO. WE FOUND SIGNS OF VIOLENCE ONE STREET OVER.



UM... WHAT KINDA VIOLENCE?

THE KIND PEOPLE DON'T USUALLY WALK AWAY FROM.

WHY? YOU KNOW SOMETHING?



N-NAH.

JUST LET ME KNOW IF YOU SEE THAT KID, YEAH? FRIENDLY LITTLE GIRL, MAYBE 10 OR 11...



...SAID HER NAME WAS **ELSIE**.

THURSDAY.

WHAT'S
TAKING SO
LONG?

I'M
TRYING!!!

WELL, TRY
FASTER--IT'S
STILL COLD AS
HELL DOWN
HERE!

HOW ABOUT
NOW?

STILL A
DRAFT!!!

LIGH.

HOLD
ON, I THINK
IT'S BLOWING
THROUGH THE
CLOSET OR--

...OR...



B-BAMF?!



KSE SH HH

FOOOOMP



HURRRK.

HEE HEE HEE!

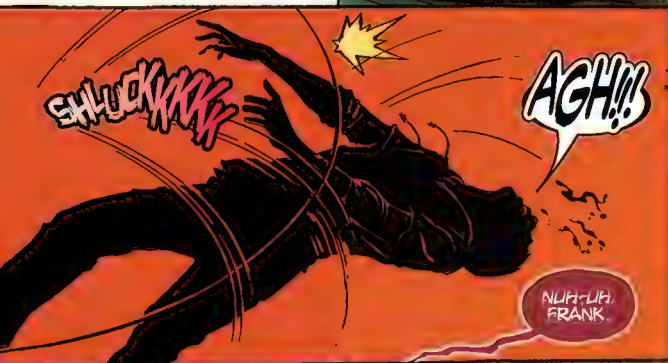
OOPSIE

DID I DO SOMETHING BAD?

YOU... Y-YOU LITTLE...



gonna
beat you
till--



SMUCKKKK

AGH!!!

NUR-UP,
FRANK.



CLETUS
SAYS YOU AIN'T
GONNA BEAT
NOBODY.



...EVER...

...AGAIN



FRANK?
WHAT THE
HELL IS ALL
THE NOISE
UP HERE?

DID
YOU FIND
THE--?

CRACK
HLUCKKKK
LURRRP



REMEMBER ALL THOSE LITTLE BURNS YOU AND FRANK GAVE US, MOMMA?

UNNNNNH!

THEY DON'T HURT ANYMORE.

WHUMP

THE FIRE FEELS NICE, EVEN HERE, MOMMA.

"...LET US SHOW YOU."

YEAH! AAH! LU LU GGGGGG GH!

REMEMBER ALL THOSE LITTLE BURNS YOU AND FRANK GAVE US, MOMMA?

UNNNNNH!

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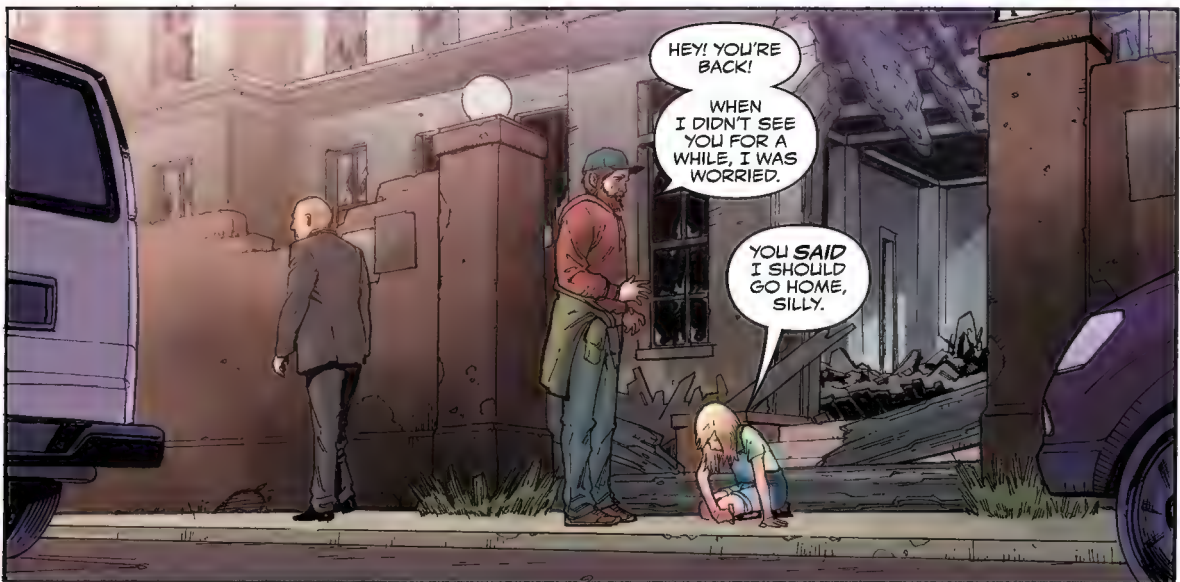
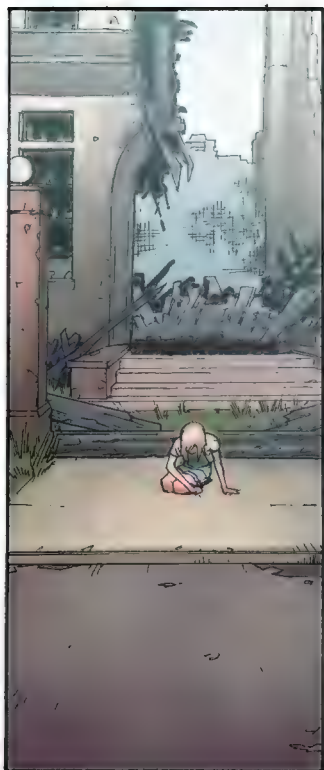
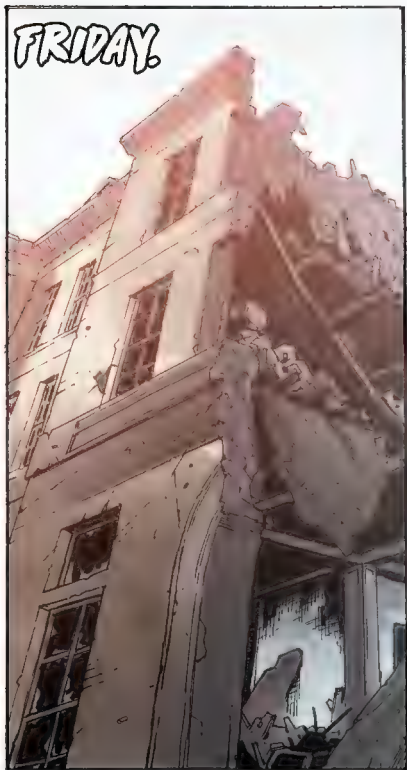
WHUMP

THE FIRE FEELS NICE, EVEN HERE, MOMMA.

"...LET US SHOW YOU."

YAAAY! LU LU LU GGGGGG GH!

FRIDAY





YEAH, I KNOW, BUT... PEOPLE OUT HERE GO MISSING SOMETIMES, YOU KNOW?

YEAH, JERRY. I KNOW THAT.

A FEW PEOPLE WENT MISSING RIGHT AFTER I SAW YOU, AND THEN THERE WAS THIS **FIRE** THE OTHER...



YOU KNOW, AH...I DON'T REMEMBER TELLING YOU MY NAME BEFORE.

WELL, HOW ELSE WOULD I KNOW IT IF YOU DIDN'T TELL ME?



UH... DIDN'T YOU HAVE...?

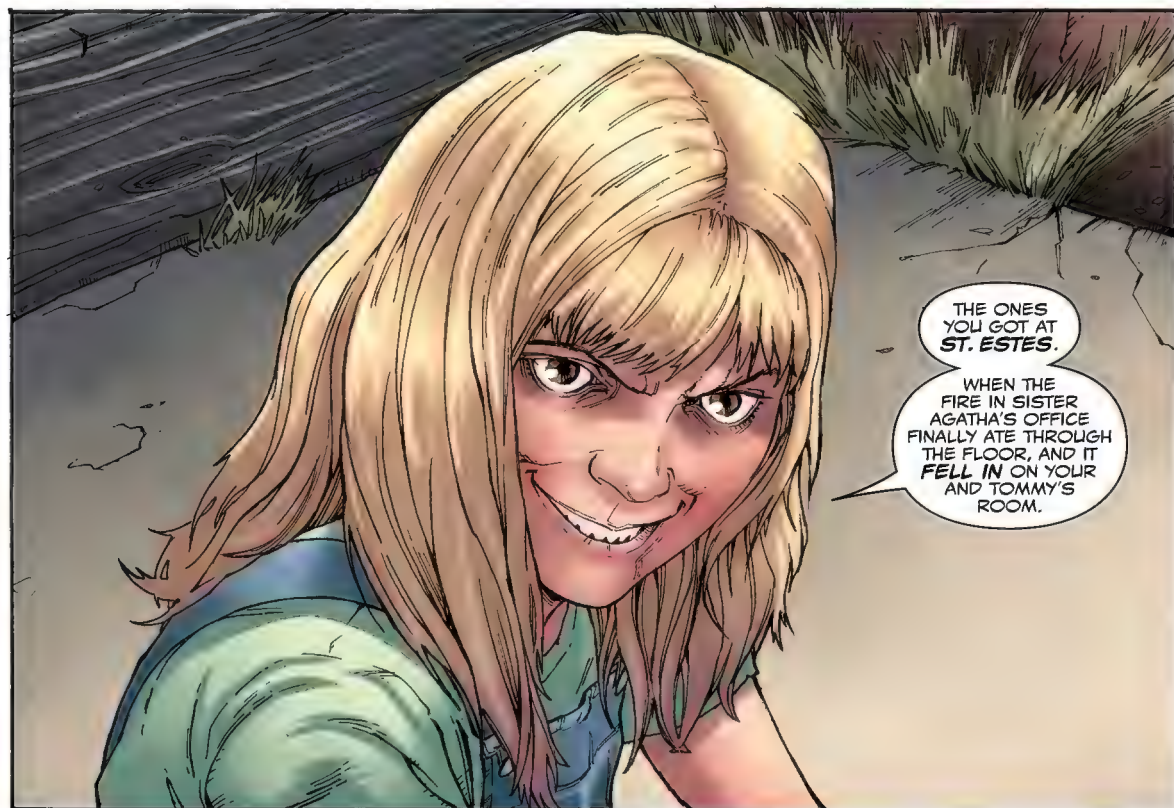
DID SOMETHING HAPPEN TO... YOUR ARM?



THERE WERE BURNS ON YOUR ARM BEFORE. I **SAW** THEM.

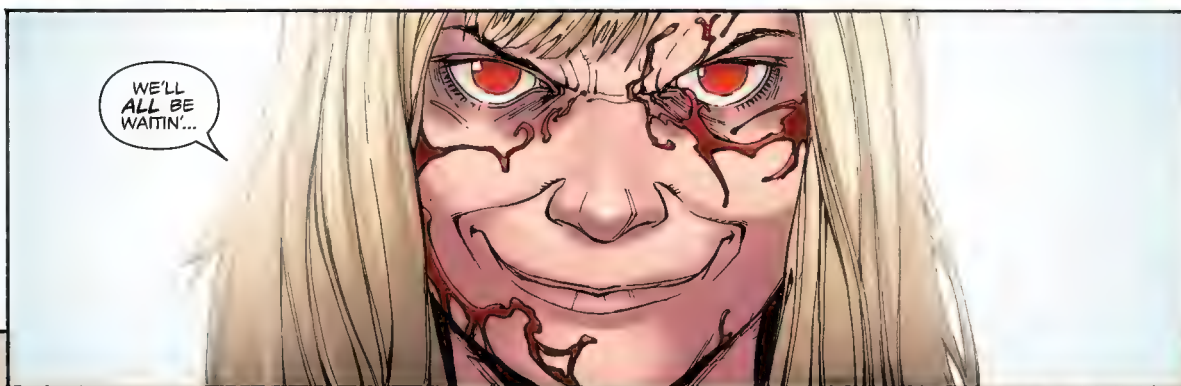
WHAT HAPPENED TO--?

WHAT ABOUT **YOUR** BURNS, JERRY?



THE ONES YOU GOT AT **ST. ESTES**.

WHEN THE FIRE IN SISTER AGATHA'S OFFICE FINALLY ATE THROUGH THE FLOOR, AND IT **FELL IN** ON YOUR AND TOMMY'S ROOM.





THE BURNED-OUT RUBBLE THAT WAS
ONCE THE ST. ESTES HOME FOR BOYS.

JEEBUS,
A SQUATTER?
DIDN'T YA READ
THE SIGN?
"TRESPASSERS
WILL BE..."



A LESSON IN BLOOD AND BONE

SHREDDED
INTO PEOPLE
JERKY!





IT'S YOU!
I-IT'S REALLY
YOU!

WEIRD
CHOICE FOR
LAST WORDS
KID, BUT
HEY--

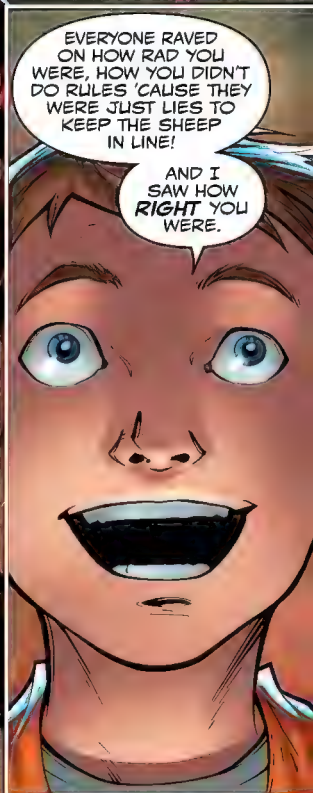
IT'S YOUR
FUNERAL!



Y-YOU
WERE A LEGEND
IN JUVENILE HALL,
MAN! I MEAN, A
FREAKIN' ICON,
A...A GOD!

"GOD..."?

OKAY,
THAT BUYS YA
THIRTY SECONDS.
TALK!



EVERYONE RAVED
ON HOW RAD YOU
WERE, HOW YOU DIDN'T
DO RULES 'CAUSE THEY
WERE JUST LIES TO
KEEP THE SHEEP
IN LINE!

AND I
SAW HOW
RIGHT
YOU
WERE.



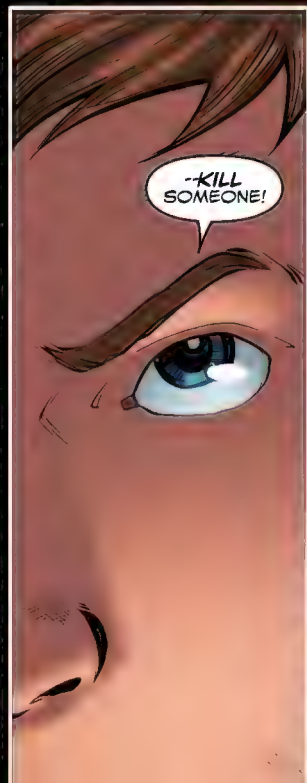
THE LIBRARY
IN JUVIE KINDA
SUCKED, BUT AN
OLD NEWSPAPER
ARTICLE SAID YOU
STARTED OUT
HERE.

SO WHEN
I ESCAPED,
I FIGURED THIS
MIGHT BE WHERE
YOU'D HANG.



AND...?

AND, LIM,
I-I KINDA
NEED YOU TO
DO SOMETHIN'
FOR ME. I
WANT YOU
TO--



--KILL
SOMEONE!



"HEAR ME OUT! W-W-E'RE NOT THAT **DIFFERENT**, Y'KNOW. MY PARENTS DIDN'T WANT ME **EITHER**. DIDN'T EVEN REPORT IT WHEN I RAN AWAY.

"WASN'T LONG BEFORE I LANDED IN JUVIE.



"BUT THAT WAS EVEN WORSE. I WASN'T BIG, WASN'T STRONG.

"SO I WAS AN EASY TARGET FOR A GANG CALLED THE MIDNIGHT BOYS.

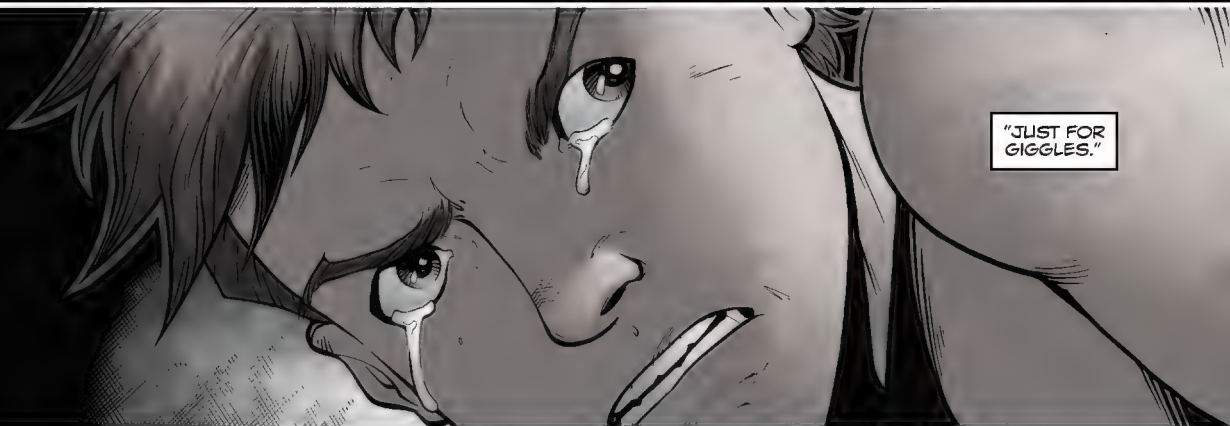


"SPENT THREE WEEKS IN THE INFIRMARY WHEN THEY CRUSHED MY HAND IN A LAUNDRY PRESS.

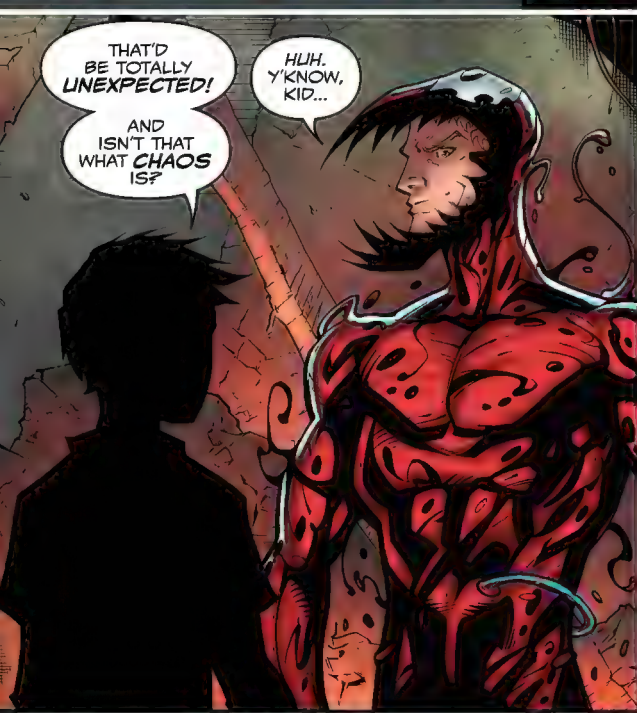
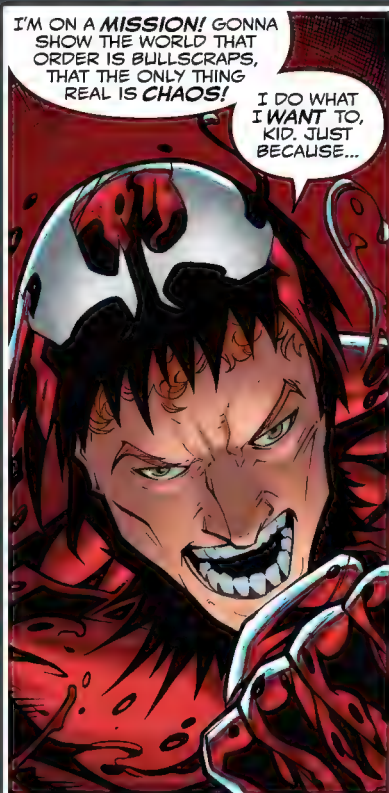


"SUFFERED JEERS AN' MISERY WHEN THEY STRIPPED ME NAKED AND THREW ME INTO THE EXERCISE YARD.

"ONCE A WEEK.



"JUST FOR GIGGLES."



THE MIDTOWN JUVENILE DETENTION FACILITY, MORNING.

THAT'S THEM, THE MIDNIGHT BOYS, THE ONES WITH THE MOON-AND-DAGGER TATTOOS.

GUYS WITH THE MOHAWK'S THE LEADER.

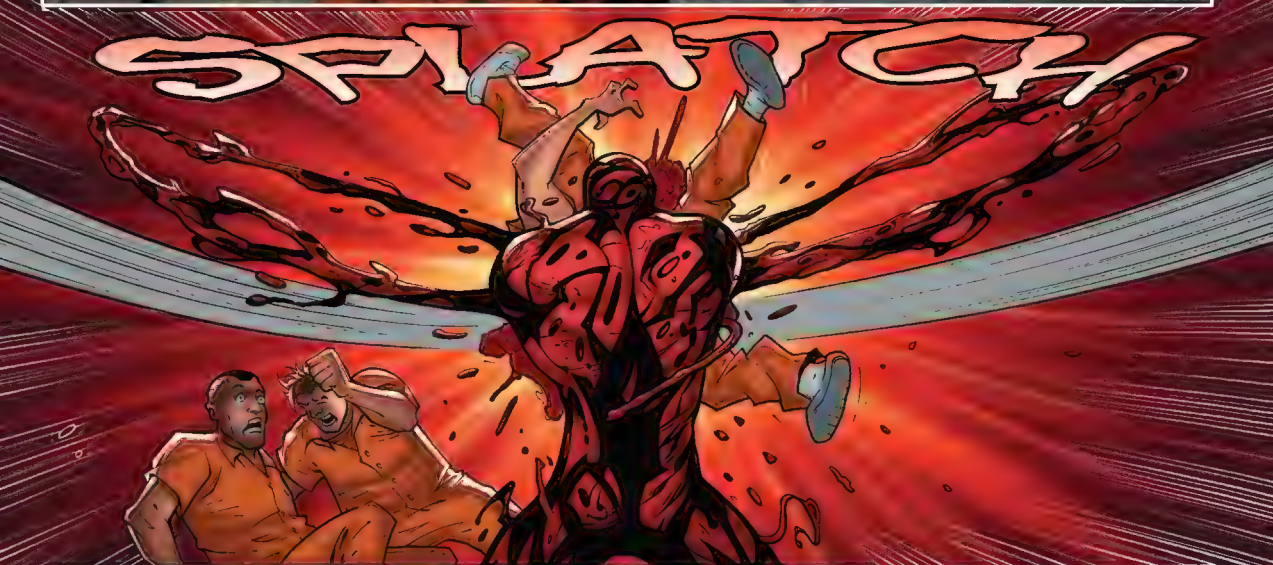
MUST BE TRANSFERRIN' TO AN ADULT FACILITY.

DEAD HERE, DEAD THERE... DOESN'T MATTER.

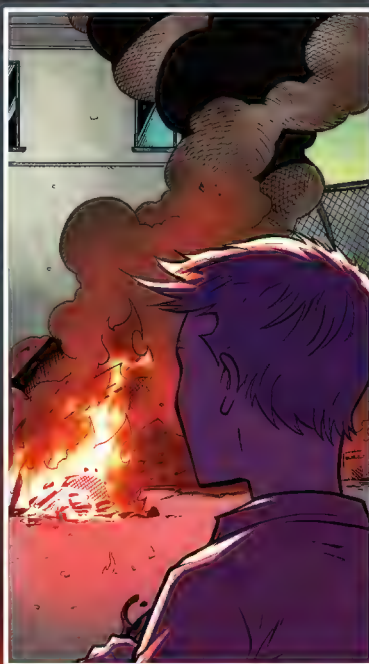
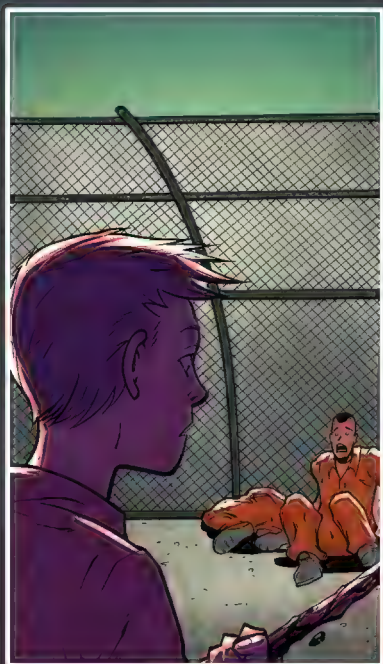
IT'S TIME TO GET THIS PARTY STARTED!

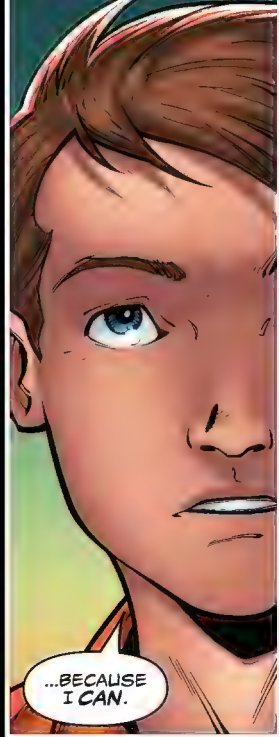
HEAD'S UP, BLUE BOYS!

THE ENTERTAINMENT HAS ARRIVED!









THE MONSTER IN RED FEELS RAGE, READIES HIS ATTACK, THEN...HESITATES? BECAUSE HIS WOULD-BE ACCOMPLICE SHOWS WEAKNESS, REMORSE?

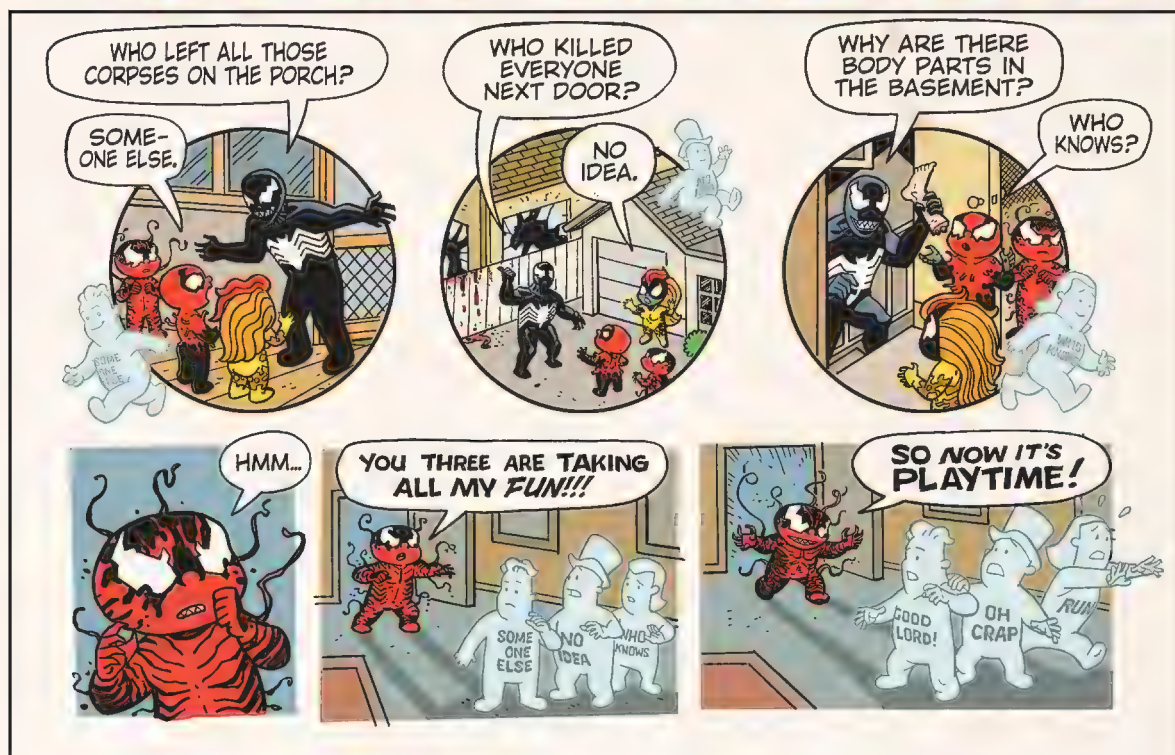
OR IS IT SOMETHING DEEPER, UNFORESEEN... SOMETHING HERETOFORE DENIED?

AS IF THE STUDENT, EVEN FOR THE BRIEF TICK OF A HEARTBEAT, HAS BECOME THE TEACHER?

WHATEVER THE CAUSE, THE EFFECT, AT LEAST FOR THIS MOMENT--



The FAMILY SYMBIOTE



The Cletus LEGITIMATE MENACE



"TRUST ME, WOMAN-- DO NOT VENTURE INTO THE YARD."

JUGULAR

THAT CUT-UP UNSCRAMBLE WORD GAME

UNSCRAMBLE THESE FOUR JUGULARS-- ONE LETTER TO EACH SQUARE-- TO FORM FOUR REGULAR WORDS

KLYTARN

□ □ □ □ □ □ □

NARCAGE

□ □ □ □ □ □ □

LLABALCK

□ □ □ □ □ □ □

TTACKA

□ □ □ □ □ □ □



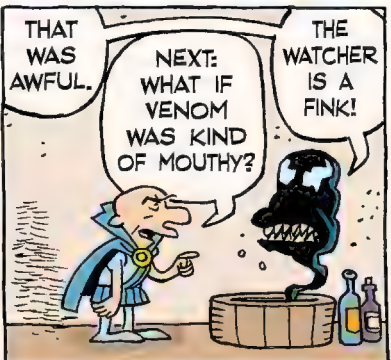
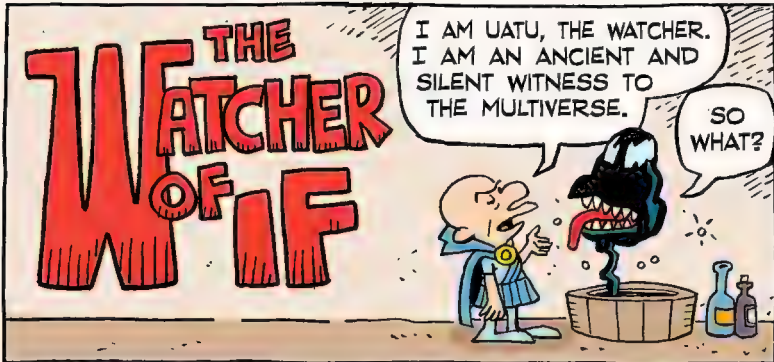
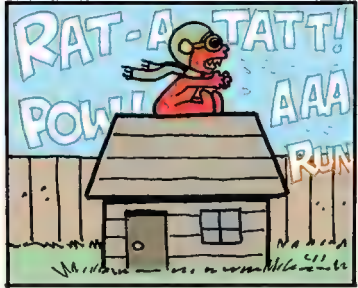
NOW ARRANGE THE CIRCLED LETTERS TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE BELOW.

“ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ ”

YESTERDAY'S ANSWERS:

RAVAGE, AWFUL, VISCERA, CLAWS

"The sound of victims..."
"AAAAA"





[CARNAGE #2 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT BY] IBAN COELLO & JESUS ABURTOV



[CARNAGE #2 VARIANT BY] **GABRIELE DELL'OTTO**



[CARNAGE #3 SKRULL VARIANT BY] **BJÖRN BARENDs**



[CARNAGE #3 VARIANT BY] **RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA**



[CARNAGE #4 VARIANT BY] **DAVID NAKAYAMA**



[CARNAGE #5 VARIANT BY] **MARIA WOLF**

"The story is tense, the art is spooky, and it looks like we're about to get Marvel's most frightening villain redefined in a big way." — Comicon

CARNAGE IS BACK

TO CELEBRATE 30 YEARS OF SYMBIOTIC SLAUGHTER!

PREPARE TO LOOK DEEP INTO CLETUS KASADY'S PSYCHOTIC PAST — and to catch up with Venom's offspring in the here and now, ready for his visceral and violent future! For years, the unhinged Cletus Kasady has been the only host the Carnage symbiote has known. Sharing a uniquely horrifying bond, the pair were the most notorious and prolific serial killers in the entire Marvel Universe. But after the events of **EXTREME CARNAGE**, Cletus' codex has found a new home — leaving the Carnage symbiote adrift, alone...and deadlier and more bloodthirsty than ever before! What new and terrifying creature will emerge from this symbiotic solitude? Something wicked this way comes!



COLLECTING **CARNAGE (2022) #1-5** AND **CARNAGE FOREVER #1** —

BY RAM V, DAVID MICHELINIE, PHILLIP KENNEDY JOHNSON, TY TEMPLETON, FRANCESCO MANNA,
ROGÉ ANTÔNIO, RON LIM, EDGAR SALAZAR, SALVADOR LARROCA, ROBERTO POGGI, DIJJO LIMA,
ISRAEL SILVA, RACHELLE ROSENBERG, RAIN BEREDO AND ERICK ARCINIEGA.

T+

MARVEL